THE COLUMBIAN.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT(STAR OF THE NORTH AND COLUMBIAN CONSOLIDATED.)

Issued weekly, every Friday morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

TWO DOLLARS per year, 50 cents discount allowed when paid in advance. After the expiration of the year $2.50 will be charged. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2 per year, strictly in advance.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits after the expiration of the first year will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job Department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the large offices. All work done on short notice, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

C. B. BROCKWAY, G. E. ELWELL, } Editors and Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1879.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XIII, NO. 29
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLV, NO. [illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One inch	$2.00	$2.50	$3.00	$5.00	$8.00
Two inches	3.00	4.00	5.00	8.00	12.00
Three inches	4.00	4.50	7.00	11.00	15.00
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Quarter column	8.00	9.00	10.00	17.00	25.00
Half column	10.00	12.00	15.00	25.00	35.00
One column	15.00	20.00	25.00	40.00	60.00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for a head of time except where parties have accounts.

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Transient or Local notices, twenty cents a line regular advertisements half rates.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, one dollar per year for each line.

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President Judge—William Elwell.
Associate Judges—I. K. Brickbaum, P. L. Shuman.
Prothonotary, &c.—William Brickbaum.
Court Stenographer—S. N. Walker.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—Robert B. Little.
Treasurer—John W. Hoffman.
Sheriff—Samuel Neyhard.
Coroner—R. A. Sweppenheiser.
County Commissioners—Stephen Fuhr, Charles Richart.
Clerk to Commissioners—J. B. Casey.
Auditors—S. H. Smith, W. Manning, C. B. Seeshultz.
Jury Commissioners—Eli Robbins, Theodore W. Smith.
County Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Board of Poor District—Directors—R. S. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Reece, Locust.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

President of Town Council—G. A. Herring.
Clerk—Paul E. Wirt.
Chief of Police—Jas. C. Sterner.
President of Gas Company—S. Knorr.
Secretary—C. W. Miller.
Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President, H. H. Grotz, Cashier, John Peacock, Teller.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President J. P. Tustin, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. Little, President, C. W. Miller, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—Wm. Peacock, President, J. B. Robison, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. Brower, President, P. E. Wirt, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. J. P. Tustin, (Supply.)
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6¾ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6¾ o'clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. O. D. S. Mensley.
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Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 7¾ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. All are welcome.

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Minister—Rev. Stuart McGhell.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6¾ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6¾ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. Strangers welcome.

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Presiding Elder—Rev. W. Evans.
Minister—Rev. E. H. Yocum.
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Residence—Corner 4th and Catharine streets.
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Prayer Meeting—Saturday, 7 p. m.
All are invited. There is always room.

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Rector—Rev L. Zander.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m., 7¾ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
First Sunday in the month, Holy Communion.
Services preparatory to Communion on Friday evening before the 1st Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.

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Presiding Elder—Rev. A. L. Reeser
Minister—Rev. George Hunter.
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Meets in "the little brick Church on the hill,"—known as the Welsh Baptist Church—on Rock street east of Iron.
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Seats free; and the public are cordially invited to attend

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J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Hartman's building, Main street.

SAMUEL KNORR. Attorney-at-Law, Office in Hartman's Building, Main street.

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office Market street. Above 5th East side.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, Office and Residence on Third street,

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market.

DR. J. C. RUTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office, North Market street,
Mar. 7 '74— Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. I. L. RABB,
PRACTICAL DENTIST,
Main Street, opposite Episcopal Church, Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ Teeth extracted without pain.
aug 24, '77-ly.

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AUGUSTUS FREUND, Practical homeopathic Horse and Cow Doctor, Bloomsburg, Pa. feb. 14, '79-tf

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MERCHANT TAILOR,
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aprl9,1878.

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	Capital.
Aetna, Ins Co., of Hartford, Connecticut	6,500,000
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March 16,'77—y

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You can get a Thorough Education with the
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For Catalogue, address the Principal,
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April 18, 1879-tf

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BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Jan. 11, 1878

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Office over Schuyler's Hardware Store.

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Can be consulted in German.
Jan. 10, 79-tf

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Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Deposit bank. 6m-88

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Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets,
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May 16, '79-3m*

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The Old Reliable
STANDARD PUMP
For Wells 10 to 75 feet Deep
New Price List Jan. 1, 1879.
ADDRESS
C. G. BLATCHLEY,
440 MARKET ST., PHILAD'A,
April 11, 1879-6m

BLOOMSBURG TANNERY.

G. A. HERRING

RESPECTFULLY announces to the public that he has reopened

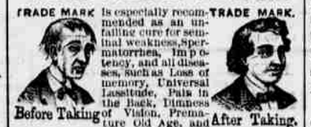
SNYDER'S TANNERY,

(old stand) Bloomsburg, Pa., at the Forks of the Easy and Light Street roads, where all descriptions of leather will be made in the most substantial and workmanlike manner, and sold at prices to suit the times. The highest price in cash will at all times be paid for

GREEN HIDES

of every description in the country. The public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Bloomsburg, Oct. 1, 1878.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY!
GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE



Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for seminal weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases, such as Loss of memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per pack age, or six packages for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

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Harris & Ewing, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg.
sept. 6, '78-tf

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BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Manufacturers of
Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Sleighs,
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First-class work always on hand.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
Prices reduced to suit the times.
Jan. 3, 1877-tf.

EVERY DIRECTOR TEACHER AND STUDENT
Should subscribe for
THE EDUCATOR.
A Live Educational Monthly, published at ORANGEVILLE, PA.,
for 50 cents per year. Send six cents for specimen copy.
C. K. CANFIELD, Editor.
April 18, 1879 tf

HORSE BOOK send 25 cents in stamps or currency for a new HORSE BOOK. It treats of all diseases, has 25 fine engravings showing positions assumed by sick horses, a table of doses, a large collection of VALUABLE RECIPES, rules for telling the age of a horse, with an engraving showing teeth of each year and a large amount of valuable horse information. Dr. Wm. H. Hall says, "I have bought books that I paid $5 and $10 for which I do not like as well as I do yours." SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. Agents Wanted. B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
May 9, '79-1y

Poetical.

THE OWL-CRITIC.

A LESSON TO FAULT-FINDERS.

"Who stuffed that white owl?" No one spoke in the shop.
The barber was busy, and he couldn't stop;
The customers, waiting their turns, were all reading
The "Daily," the "Herald," the "Post," little heeding
The young man who hurled out such a blunt question;
Not one raised a head, or even made a suggestion;
And the barber kept on shaving.

"Don't you see, Mister Brown,"
Cried the youth, with a frown,
"How wrong the whole thing is,
How preposterous each wing is,
How flattened the head is, how jammed down the neck is—"
In short, the whole owl, what an ignorant wreck 'tis!
I make no apology;
I've learned owl-ology.
I've passed days and nights in a hundred collections,
And can not be blinded to any defections
Arising from unskilful fingers that fail
To stuff a bird right, from his beak to his tail.
Mister Brown! Mister Brown!
Do take that bird down,
Or you'll soon be the laughing-stock all over town!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

"I've studied owls,
And other night fowls,
And I tell you
What I know to be true:
An owl can not roost
With his limbs so unloosed;
No owl in this world
Ever had his claws curled,
Ever had his legs slanted,
Ever had his bill canted,
Ever had his neck screwed
Into that attitude.
He can't do it, because
'Tis against all bird laws.
Anatomy teaches,
Ornithology preaches,
An owl has a toe
That can't turn out so!
I've made the white owl my study for years,
And to see such a job almost moves me to tears!
Mister Brown, I'm amazed
You should be so gone crazed
As to put up a bird
In that posture absurd!
To look at that owl really brings on a dizziness;
The man who stuffed him don't half know his business!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

"Examine those eyes
I'm filled with surprise
Taxidermists should pass
Off on you such poor glass;
So unnatural they seem
They'd make Audubon scream,
And John Burroughs laugh
To encounter such chaff.
Do take that bird down;
Have him stuffed again, Brown!"
And the barber kept on shaving

"With some sawdust and bark
I could stuff in the dark
An owl better than that.
I could make an old hat
Look more like an owl
Than that horrid fowl,
Stuck up there so stiff like a side of coarse leather.
In fact, about him there's not one natural feather."

Just then, with a wink and a sly normal lurch,
The owl, very gravely, got down from his perch,
Walked round, and regarded his fault-finding critic
(Who thought he was stuffed) with a glance analytic,
And then fairly hooted, as if he should say:
"Your learning's at fault this time, anyway;
Don't waste it again on a live bird, I pray.
I'm an owl; you're another. Sir Critic, good-day!"
And the barber kept on shaving.

—JAMES T. FIELDS, in "Harper's Magazine" for July.

Select Story.

A WOMAN AFTER ALL.

'Take off that hideous bonnet, Dorothy. I want to see your sweet little face without it.'

'Thou shouldst not speak so, Charles. It is very wrong.'

'Why, little Dorothy? Tell me why?'

'Thou knowest favor is deceitful and beauty is vain. We ought to bear our testimony against the vanity of personal looks.'

'Ought we? Then tell me why it pleased Providence to make you so beautiful, my small cousin?'

'Hush, Charles. I will not permit thee to speak to me in that manner.' And Dorothy Hicks, the little Quakeress, put on her gravest air, and struggled valiantly to turn the corners of her mouth down when they wanted to turn up.

'Don't look so serious, little girl. You positively alarm me.' And Charles Maynard burst into a merry laugh that echoed through the popular trees in the old garden. 'Now tell me, Dorothy—I insist upon knowing, and, as a member of your family, I consider that I have the right to be informed—are you going to marry Broadbrim?'

'Friend Ephraim is an estimable man, Charles. Thou must not speak of him thus.'

'Look, Dorothy. There he is. I will quote no proverbs, but the rim of his hat turned the corner just as I spoke. Now don't look as if you intended to go back to the house, for you are not going. I'll tell you a secret. When I was down by the river this morning I found a boat with a tempting pair of oars lying in it, and made up my mind that Dorothy Hicks and her wicked, worldly cousin from the iniquitous city of New York were going for a row in that very boat this evening.'

'It is Neighbor Hancock's boat.'

'He will let us have it.'

'Y-e-s. But, Charles, I fear that it is my duty—'

'No, it isn't. You know you don't want to spend this lovely evening in the house entertaining Broadbrim, and you do want to go and watch the sunset on the river with me.'

Dorothy looks doubtfully toward the house and wishfully toward the river.

"Femme qui hesite est perdue,' Dorothy, which means if we don't hurry, Graycoat will come out and catch us." Charles takes Dorothy's hand in his, and in a moment they are on their way to the shore.

'But, Charles, see that cloud in the South. If there were to be a storm!'

'But there will not. Come, jump in.'

The oars are lifted into the rowlocks, Dorothy takes the management of the rudder into her little hands, and soon they are gliding over the smooth surface of the water, leaving a track of silver bubbles behind them. It is a lovely evening. The misty shadows of twilight are gathering in the East and in the West; the clouds, blood-red and purple, are casting a rosy light over all the broad river; a fresh breeze is blowing round their faces; and waves plash against the sides of their little boat like low, monotonous music. Charles is talking about his city home, telling Dorothy about the aunt and cousins she has not seen for a long time and amusing her with stories of his college days, and his efforts to make his way in his profession, which at first were so unsuccessful. Neither of them notices that the breeze grows every moment stronger and fresher, and that the dark cloud in the South has spread over the horizon, and is covering it with darkness.

Presently a low muttering growl of thunder startles them from the dream into which they have fallen.

'Turn back, Charles, turn back!' screams Dorothy. 'The storm is on us!'

But there is no turning back. They have been rowing with the tide. The river is very wide, and the increasing force of the waves and the wind together is so strong that when they attempt to turn about, the water rushed into the tiny boat. Both faces grow pale in the murky light as they see their danger.

'It is impossible; you cannot do it.'

'Tell me, Dorothy, what is that dark object just ahead?'

'It is a ledge of rocks, but when the tide comes in from the sea it will be covered;' and, with a low moan, Dorothy sinks down from her seat and covers her face with her hands.

'We will try and land there. The tide will not turn for an hour.'

The effort is successful. The ledge is reached, and Charles carries Dorothy to the highest rock and lays her gently down.

'My love, my little love,' he cries, kissing her helpless hands, 'have I killed you?'

'Stop!' she exclaims. 'Listen! There is a boat. It is coming to us.' Dorothy is upon her knees, and a wild cry of thanksgiving comes from her lips.

Ephraim Ford has followed them. The heavy boat with its single occupant is strong enough to resist the waves, and as he nears they go down to meet him.

'Back!' he cries; 'I will not take but one of you. It is not safe.'

The grim Quaker, with his stern, emotionless face, wrenches away the slender hands that cling to Charles, and clasping Dorothy tightly in his arms, lays her at his own feet in the bottom of his boat. No word is spoken until they reach the opposite shore. Then he takes her up again and carries her to the nearest fisher hut upon the beach.

As they stand within the shelter of the little cabin, Dorothy looks at him with wild eyes, and a cry of torture issues from her white lips.

'Go back! go back! You will go back for him?'

'Go back for your elegant city lover, whose ignorant carelessness had cost you your life but for me?'

Dorothy falls on her knees and grasps his cold hand in an agony of entreaty.

'Go back! Go back!'

'Promise me first that you will not marry him. Swear it as the world's people do.' Then he takes her hand and holds it up to heaven, and waits for the oath.

Dorothy's lips move, but no sound comes. She has fainted.

The fisher-wife takes the unconscious child and lays her on her own bed, and Ephraim Ford goes upon his errand of mercy with murder in his heart.

Ephraim looks at the sky. It is still red in the West, the waves are rising steadily, but his strongly-built boat, directed by his powerful strength, can yet make its way through them. There is yet plenty of time; the tide will not turn for half an hour.

Ephraim fights his battle with temptation and wins the victory, for twenty minutes later the sturdy boat plows its way back to the shore, and two silent men struggle against the wind up the Beach to the fisherman's hut.

Dorothy is waiting for them. Her outstretched arms would wind themselves about both, but the stern, fixed look in Ephraim's eyes restrains her, and Charles turns from her and fixes his glance upon the ground.

It is a terrible moment for Dorothy. She knows that they both love her, and she shivers at the suffering she sees in both faces. Then she remembers the oath she did not speak, and a wild sort of terror takes possession of her soul. She speaks at last, and tries to thank Ephraim for the service he has done them.

'Spare me thy gratitude, Dorothy,' he commands, in the slow, solemn tone peculiar to his people. 'I know I have done thee a service. I would not hear of it again. I tried to make thee swear an oath, Dorothy; I am glad it was not spoken. Tell me now, though, dost thou love this young man? Wilt thou for swear thy religion, forsake the faith of thy forefathers, and become one of the world's people?'

Dorothy's eyes look toward Charles with mute appeal.

'He has saved both our lives, dear,' answers the younger man in reply to her glances 'and he is worthy of your love.' Then his eyes seek the ground again. He has received his life from this man's hands, and now he will speak no word to rob him of his dearest treasure.

'Speak, Dorothy,' Ephraim repeats. 'It is for you to choose.'

Dorothy's voice is choked with tears, and her breast shaken with sobs, as she answers:

'It is very, very wicked of me, Ephraim, but I love him so!'

Then she stretches out her helpless hands, and the sweet lips whisper, 'Charles.'

Only a single word, but it decides her life. In a moment she is in her lover's arms, and for the second time that night unconscious.

The nobler man of the two goes unheeded out into the storm to conquer his heartache alone.

AN INDIAN JOKE.

You would hardly expect to find wit among the Indians, and yet they are just as human as the rest of us, and, in spite of their stoicism, indulge in a joke now and then which has a flavor of its own. During a banquet which was given by the pale faces to several red men, one of the Indians took a spoonful of mustard; supposing it to be some delicacy. The tears came into his eyes. He could die without flinching, but a spoonful of mustard was something which even his heroic soul could not endure, so he wept profusely, even as white men do sometimes. The chief, who sat opposite, asked him why he cried. He naturally replied that he was thinking of his old father, who died a horrible death. A few minutes after, the chief himself fell upon the mustard pot, and swallowed more than was necessary. The tears came into his eyes, too. A thousand tomahawks were nothing; but the pungent quality of the mustard made him weep like a child. "And why do you cry?" asked the first victim with savage delight in his tones. "Well," was the quick reply, "I am crying because you were not killed when your father was."

A STORY OF THE WAR.

The boys used to say that you couldn't understand a man until you had tented with him at the front, and there was considerable weight to the saying. A comrade might be known as a jolly, good-hearted fellow at home, but his whole nature would change in a week when you had him where the real manhood and worth of a man came to the surface, or when a miserable mean spirit took the place of it and disgusted you with him. A comrade who shared his last cracker, performed his full share of camp and field work—such a man was more to you than all the brothers at home, and if he lived to come out of the war, has not been forgotten. The army is a place where a man can be meaner than dirt and uglier than a wolf, and yet retain his place in the ranks, or he can be a white man all through, and receive no reward but the gratitude of his tent mate.

Now I never saw a meaner private soldier or a more sulky and morose tentmate than luck gave me in the winter of 1864 '65. He came down to us in the fall a recruit, having enlisted for the big bounty, and at that time the old vets who had faced shot and shell for several years had an edgewise feeling against these "fresh fish," who had pocketed five or six hundred dollars and came down to spend the winter in a warm hut. Some of the recruits realized this, and by their good nature and pleasant ways soon banished the feeling so far as they were concerned. Others were nettled and indignant, and were not inclined that the old vets should get relieved of one single camp duty because of the arrival of new men.

Fate or luck sent me "Jim Shanks" for a tent mate. He was Jim some one else, but the nickname was very appropriate. He was dogged and sullen from the first, and we hadn't known each other two hours before we had a quarrel. Next day we fought again, and after that we did not exchange a word for three weeks. When I saw how mean he was, and found that kind words, kind wishes and a friendly interest would not touch him, I let him alone as far as I could, and contented myself with knowing that every member of Company "E" hated him as much as I did.

One night a band of twenty-five men moved out of our camps for a scout across the Louden Valley, then held by Mosby, and luck placed Jim Shanks alongside of me. He was selected by accident, it being the intention to take a better man, but he was there just the same, silent, sullen and ready to elbow or bayonet any one who accidentally brushed him. That night he was filed along the muddy highway, speaking only in whispers. I saw Jim in front of me, and I whispered to myself: "Jim Shanks, if you don't get killed down here you'll be hung for murder before you get out of the army a year!"

Just in the gray of the morning, and when within a mile of Union Town, Jim Shanks and myself were sent forward to reconnoitre. I would have sooner gone alone, and ten times sooner had the company of any one else, but luck decided it. We said not a word. I watched Jim, and saw that he was as cool as an old soldier. He knew as well as I did that we were advancing on Mosby's headquarters, but he stepped out boldly and with no change in his demeanor.

When he had nearly reached the church standing on the hill above the town and facing the road leading away to Leesburgh, I halted, knowing that a picket post must be near. I had not exchanged a word with Jim for days, but now whispered to him that we must proceed with caution.

"If you are tired sit down in the mud," he growled, striding along, and after a minute I followed him, both of us walking on the side of the highway. I knew we would soon strike the picket, but it was either follow Jim or turn back. Suddenly, and without a word, five or six men rose up in our path. I had barely discerned them when one seized my carbine and another tripped me up, while a third growled out: "If you make any fuss you'll get a bullet mighty quick."

I didn't propose to make any fuss, but Jim Shanks did. The two men who grabbed at him were brushed off like flies, and whirling his carbine around his head he cleared a path for himself and was lost in the darkness. More than a dozen shots were fired after him, and being intercepted on his retreat down the road he made for the church on the hill. Before he reached it there were a score of enemies about him, and the reports of the carbines sounded more like a brisk skirmish than a conflict with a single soldier, and a raw recruit at that. I think he meant to get into the church, though he could not have told whether it was a church or other building in the darkness. Failing to get in he found a retreat under the front steps, and in the darkness the confederates believed that he had escaped altogether. They, however, threw a line of videttes across roads and fields, and it would not have been possible for Jim Shanks to regain the road by which he had come.

Had the rest of the command moved up on hearing the row there might have been a show to release both of us, but they did not come. By the time the soldiers had given up the search for Jim, our comrades were on the back track for the Potomac.

I was retained at the picket post because Mosby's lieutenant was there, and because he hoped to bribe or frighten me into furnishing him information of value. I was, therefore, in a position to see the result of Jim Shanks' work single handed and alone. When he broke away he disabled one man by a blow from his carbine. In his fight he killed one and wounded two others. Wounded and dead were brought to the picket-post and I saw them. Mosby's men were terribly incensed, and but for the fear of an attack by our force, whose strength they did not know, I believe they would have hung us up in the first rage.

It was the guerilla chieftain's last dash into the beautiful valley. He was gathering forage and hurrying it back to Lee's lines, and many farmers were robbed of their last horse and their last ear of corn. In three days more they would have been out of the valley entirely.

At the first signs of daylight, and when the old church on the hill was hardly visible through the gray of morning, came a bullet which bored a soldier through and through, and dropped him dead in his tracks. It was from the carbine of James Shanks. Bending under the steps he had only waited for daylight to open the fight anew—not waiting to be hunted out and captured. All was excitement in an instant and as soon as Jim's location was betrayed the guerillas scattered and formed a skirmish line. The fire of this line was concentrated on the steps and was as rapid as if opposed to a line of battle. The firing had just begun when one of the skirmishers fell away from a stump with a bullet in his head. In three minutes another was shot through the chest. Jim Shanks had forty rounds of amunition, and he fired slowly and with precision. I could see splinters fly from the steps every time a ball struck, and I knew that many of the bullets were driven through the boards. For a long twenty minutes Jim held that skirmish line of thirty-five men at bay; killing three and wounding two, I counting his shots, and he fired just twenty-one times.

A reinforcement of about twenty mounted men finally came up, and, hitching their horses under cover of the hill, the men took the skirmish line. Just as the firing began anew Jim Shanks suddenly left his cover and ran for the horses down the road. Every skirmisher rose up, and there must have been at least one hundred bullets fired at the running man in the next minute. I saw them plow up the earth all around him, and one of them sent his cap sailing into the air. As he got in line with the horses, the fire slackened, while the men saw his plan and rushed forward. Jim was in no hurry. Resting his carbine over his saddle, he wounded another of his pursuers, and it seemed a minute before he mounted and rode off in the direction of Leesburg. There was a rush for the horses, and away they galloped after the recruit, firing as they rode.

The strange luck that had stood by Jim Shanks in his fight might have aided him to escape had he selected a better horse. After a gallop of half an hour he found his pursuers gaining, and, in trying to get into the fields, his horse fell, rolled over the poor fellow, and the pursuers found him dead when they rode up. His clothing was fairly riddled with bullets, and yet his flesh had not been scratched. The church steps were as full of holes as a colander, and about the same distance apart, and yet Jim was not wounded. Mean spirited, obstinate and dogged as a tent-mate, he had the courage of a lion and the gallantry of a knight, and the first and last grave ever dug for a Union soldier by Mosby's men was hollowed out for a recruit that had never been to the front.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Counterfeiters and their Tricks.

Counterfeiting the currency of the country is more extensively carried on than is generally supposed. There is a large number of men, women and children engaged in the business. It has almost become a national industry. Two causes combine to make it so extensive—one, the difficulty of capturing counterfeiters, and the other, the small number of men who are specially employed in the detection of that class of criminals. Every coin issued by the government has been counterfeited and every issue of legal tenders and almost every issue of national bank notes has been similarly dealt with. There are more counterfeit notes, and more counterfeits of national banks are put on the market than of legal tenders. The readiness with which coins can be counterfeited and the small capital required to enter into the business is the cause of the magnitude of such operations. Five or six dollars is enough to set a man up in the business of making spurious coins. Coin counterfeiters direct their attention chiefly to the quarter and half dollar silver pieces, though they by no means confine themselves thereto. The outfit for the work consists of a few genuine coins, some antimony, lead, type metal, pulverized glass, a small galvanic battery, a crude milling machine and a moderate supply of plaster of Paris. With the plaster of Paris they make the moulds—very perfect ones—of the coin. Sometimes in one mould there will be cavities exactly the size of all the silver coins, with the impression of one side on one-half of the mould and the other bearing the face similar of the reverse. The base metal, antimony, lead, type metal and pulverized glass—though tin is sometimes used—is melted and poured into the mould. When sufficiently cooled the metal is taken out. The coin has a dingy, rough and a not at all deceiving look. It is smoothed with a knife as far as possible, the rough edges being cut off. It is next run edgewise through a small milling machine, which generally consists of two small cogged-wheels. This makes the notches around the edge. All that is now left to give the coin a pretty decent appearance as genuine is a coating of silver. This the counterfeiter secures from genuine coins. The genuine coin subjected to the action of the battery, soon looses some of its silver. Before it is sufficiently dissolved to totally deface it, the coin is taken out. Enough genuine silver is in this way procured from a single coin to plate a dozen counterfeits, and the original looks after the operation, as if it was but little worn, as I can readily be passed. This process is called "sweating." The work is very simple. A good hand at the business can make his moulds of plaster Paris and begin turning out spurious pieces all in two or three hours. In counterfeit gold coins the same method is pursued, a genuine gold coin substituted for the silver one in the sweating, being the only change. It is much more difficult however, to get a decent looking gold counterfeit than it is one of silver; therefore there is not much doing in that line of business. The use of pulverized glass in the composition of counterfeit coins is for the purpose of giving them a "ring" something like that possessed by the genuine metal. They can always be detected, however by their weight, never being as heavy as the genuine.

Honored and Blessed.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful remedies were produced, which would cure a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were sceptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.

California Democrats.

The democratic convention at San Francisco on the 2d inst, after choosing the state central committee, went into the nomination for governor. Hugh J. Glenn, nominee of the Constitutional convention, was nominated by acclamation.

HOW GEN. SHIELDS WAS CURED.

An exchange states the following: 'Gen. Shields, at the battle of Cerro Gordo, in Mexico, was severely wounded while leading his men, but he refused to quit the field. He advanced to the charge when he was struck in the chest by a copper grape-shot that passed through his lungs. He fell into the arms of Oglesby, at present United States Senator from Illinois, and was carried from the battlefield to all appearances lifeless. Obituary notices appeared afterward in nearly all the papers of the country, so convinced were his brother officers of the impossibility of his surviving such a terrible wound. For weeks he lay at the brink of death in the neighborhood of the battlefield, and his cure seems short of a miracle. The army surgeons had given him over for death when a Mexican doctor said he would live if he would let him remove the coagulated blood from the wound. Shields, as a kill or cure remedy, told him to try, and a fine silk handkerchief was worked in and finally drawn through the wound, removing the extravasated blood when daylight could be seen through the hole. He lived to be a hale and hearty man, free from disease or any inconvenience from his wound, which was considered at that time mortal."

BOUND TO ELOPE.

There is a prominent citizen of East Point a town near Atlanta, Georgia, who is the most determined eloper yet developed. His name is Rateree. About a year ago he courted the fourteen year old daughter of an eminent divine of that locality, Rev. W. C. Walker by name. His attentions to the child being disfavored by the reverend gentleman he persuaded her to elope with him, to which she consented, and they were married. The marriage was, however, not legal by reason of the maiden's tender age, so the incongruous couple were separated. All the efforts of Rateree to regain possession of his child love were unavailing, so, apparently determined to become the lord and master of one of the unfortunate minister's daughters he transferred his attentions to an older sister. But the minister seemed just as determined not to have Rateree for a son-in-law, and the suitor was for the second time forbidden the house. But the minister might have known that in the case of such a lover as Rateree had proved himself to be, bars and bolts would be of no avail. If he did not know this, he was soon given further evidence of the fact, for, while he and his wife were visiting in Atlanta on Sunday last, Rateree slipped off with another of his susceptible daughters and married her. This time the daughter is of a proper age, so the old gentleman will have to make the best of a most unsatisfactory bargain or turn the couple out on the cold and heartless world.

SAN FRANCISCO THE CENTRE.

Webster's eloquent description of the British

The Columbian.

BROCKWAY & ELWELL, Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Friday, July 11, 1879.

JUDGE WOODWARD.

In its last week's issue the *Republican* reprints from the *Press* a reported interview with Hon. W. J. Woodward, formerly President Judge in this county, and now a Judge of our Supreme Court. From our knowledge of Judge Woodward we feel assured that the whole matter is a forgery, but if correctly reported, every Democrat in the State would regret having elevated him to his present exalted position. The following from the *Philadelphia Times* should, however, settle the question, especially as opposed to sensational hearsay published in such an unreliable sheet as the *Press* :

Mr. Justice Woodward of the Supreme Court, returned from Harrisburg to his home at Reading on the 3d of June, very ill, and has remained an invalid ever since. He is now represented to be free from disease, but extremely weak, and his family propose to remove him, within a few days, to a summer residence in Delaware county, New York, for particular care during the period of expected general science. Since the beginning of June he has seen no letters or newspapers, has known nothing of the proceedings of Congress, and has not had communicated to him, for very prudential reasons, any knowledge of a late letter from a correspondent of the *Press* at Washington, or of comments of the newspapers thereon. Those facts remove all possibility of fairly imputing to Justice Woodward the expression of any opinion or views upon the proceedings of Congress, or upon the position of any of its members during the last month of the session—when the contest between the two houses and the President was mainly waged and gave rise to changes or modifications of position by both. A friend to the Judge and his son assure the *Times* that the letter in the *Press*, professing to repeat certain statements made by the Judge about public men and affairs at Washington, is both untrustworthy and unjust.

A MYSTERIOUS MURDER.

John F. Seymour, brother-in law of Bishop Seymour of the Episcopal church, was found dead with a bullet hole in his left breast in the grounds of the General Theological Seminary at New York, on Friday morning last. These grounds are a resort for tramps and Mr. Seymour was in the habit of ordering them away. On Thursday night about ten o'clock he left his wife in the house, saying he was going out a little while. His wife fell asleep, and when she awoke her husband had not returned. It was about two o'clock in the morning. She awakened her brother, the Bishop, and together they went in search of him, and soon found his dead body lying on the grass. There are several theories as to the cause of his death. It is supposed by some that he had an encounter with tramps who shot him, while others believe that he was killed by a stray shot from the seminary window, fired from a pistol in the hands of a boy 14 years of age, as a lady living near says she saw a flash and heard a report from the window about the time Mr. Seymour is supposed to have been killed. The boy denies firing the shot, while some of the students say he shot with a toy pistol with a blank cartridge. The police of New York are working up the case, and no doubt will convict somebody, guilty or innocent. The conduct of the policemen who found Bishop Seymour and his sister bending over the body and forced them to go immediately to the station house, was simply brutal, and should be severely punished by the authorities.

Murders and suicides are becoming alarmingly frequent.

Berguer's Wrapper Steal.

One of the cleanest steals about the State Capitol—among the thousand steals—is Berguer's little wrapper steal. On page 80 of the State Treasurer's Report, for 1878, we find that C. H. Berguer was paid for printing Senate wrappers $486, and for printing wrappers for the House $1 845—total $2331 for wrappers for the two Houses for one session.

By the wrappers is meant the cheap flimsy paper in which the useless Legislative *Record* is done up and sent by members to their constituents.

The law intends that the *Record* be sent out every day during the session; but it is sent out in bunches containing four or five numbers once a week, and each member gets fifteen copies, hence it would require fifteen wrappers per week, and upon this wrapper is printed the name and postoffice address of the constituent—nothing more. The Legislature sits say 18 weeks, which would require 270 of these wrappers per member. There are 200 members of the House, which would make 45,000 wrappers for the House. These wrappers can be printed for $1.75 per 1,000, or $77 for the whole lot for the House and leave a decent profit—yet Bergner draws $1,768 above what would be good pay for this kind of work, and any printer in the State will gladly take the contract for $100.

The Senate is composed of about one third as many members as the House and Bergner draws $486 for the Senate wrappers, more than double what will pay for the two Houses. Further, we have an idea that the State pays for the paper besides in its enormous stationery bills.

We do not favor stinginess in paying for any kind of work: we believe in allowing a man a fair profit, but we do oppose stealing. Economy does not embrace mean stinginess which is on par almost with stealing. Can't some Member or Senator catch this little mouse in the wrapper business?—*Centre Reporter.*

Murder and Suicide.

PITTSBURG, July 7.—Joseph Aikins, a fruit gardner, living a few miles from Greenburg, Westmoreland county, shot and instantly killed his wife yesterday afternoon, and after telling his nearest neighbor that he had killed "the old woman," placed the muzzle of the gun under his chin and fired, killing himself. The trouble is believed to have arisen from a quarrel about a little piece of property where they lived. Aikins had deeded the land to his wife some time ago and afterward wished to get it back, but she always refused, and the matter was cause for frequent altercations. Aikin was 71 and his wife 73 years of age.

The Democratic State Convention will meet at Harrisburg next Wednesday. Without doubt Daniel O. Barr, will be nominated.

We counsel wisdom and harmony. By united action we can undoubtedly win. Any effort by contesting Philadelphia delegations to kick up a "rumpus" should be squelched. There should be patriotism enough among them to harmonize their difficulties, or at least not to obtrude them upon the Convention.

The divorced wife of a Danbury (Conn.) man is the hired nurse of his second wife's baby.

KINDRED EVILS,

It is well known that a relationship exists between piles, constipation, kidney diseases and liver troubles. In Kidney-Wort we have a remedy that acts on the general system and restores health by gently aiding nature's internal processes. Druggists keep it.

A Mother at Thirteen Years.

Dr. Dillard states that on last Saturday a girl living several miles from Belton, and who was married last year before she was twelve years old, gave birth to a female infant. The mother is not thirteen years old, and will not be until September. The child-mother and her babe were doing well at last accounts.—*North Georgian.*

Sacramental Wine.

Speer's Port Grape Wine is a pure, unintoxicating wine, from the finest native grown Port Grapes, especially for the use of Christian Churches, and guaranteed to retain its grateful flavor and essential qualities unimpaired for any period. Much used for evening parties and by invalids. For sale by C. A. Klein, Bloomsburg, Pa.

A Steamboat Upset.

Worcester, Mass., July 5.—At half past two p. m., yesterday the steamer Col. Isaac Davis, a pleasure boat plying on Lake Quinsigamond, was upset while lying at her moorings, at Lincoln Park, and about a hundred persons were precipitated into the water. Of these five have been taken out dead and about thirty were injured.

It would seem to be settled by actual experiment that it is an extremely hazardous as well as a brutal piece of sport to explode firecrackers under the feet of women. Miss Catharine Backer, aged sixteen, of Pottsville, and Miss Jennie Dunbar, aged twenty, of Matteawan, N. Y., were burned to death by this means, after some hours of intense suffering in each instance. These poor girls were the victims of a barbarous custom as dangerous as it is annoying and cruel.

The pardon mill at Harrisburg is running just as smoothly and quietly as though there never had been any new Constitution with its provision for public sessions of the Pardon Board. The way the board gets around a case which is likely to provoke scandal is to "hold it under advisement," and then, when public attention is diverted, the recommendation is made, the pardon is signed and the prisoner released, and the first that the public knows of it is when a newspaper reporter happens to meet the scoundrel on the street.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The quinine monopoly which has for many years been a mine for a single Philadelphia firm and from which even congressmen are said to have quarried market money, got a black eye in the House. Under a suspension of the rules a bill to put it on the free list passed by 125 to 32. The ague quaking constituents of a hundred congressmen have clamored for this relief and for years the monopoly enjoyed by a favored few who were growing rich off their suffering countrymen has been the most glaring of many scandals attaching to our ill-adjusted tariff system. There are others beside the quinine monopoly that need attention.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

Tennessee Crops.

Nashville, July 6.—The report of the commissioner of agriculture, statistics and mines for June show the wheat crop to be three-fourths of an average yield and a very superior quality of grain. The corn crop will exceed the average, and is reported fine in all sections of the state. Tobacco is promising, but the crop will not be so large as last year by probably a third. Grasses have been materially damaged by drought. Cotton is very promising, the dry weather having been propitious. The increase of acreage over 1878 is fifteen per cent.

Whose Charley Ross is This?

RICHFORD, Vt., July 6.—At East Farnham, Quebec, there is a boy who says his name is Charley Ross, and he answers the description of the missing boy very well. He says he was brought from New York by two men a long time ago. He lives with a man who cannot speak English and is reticent and sullen when questioned about the boy or himself. He says he does not know or care who the boy is. He is paid $150 for keeping the boy, drafts being sent to him from New York every six months. These drafts are signed "Edward Pierson," and are payable at Molson's Bank, Montreal. Mr. Ross and parties are expected to investigate the matter.

Killed by Firecrackers.

Mattewan, N. Y., July 6.—As Miss Jessie Dunbar, music teacher, was walking yesterday afternoon in Toohey's grove at this place three boys threw down some firecrackers which exploded under her clothing, which became ignited, and her screams attracted the attention of some men near by who quickly came to her assistance. She was horribly scarred all over her body, the flesh being burned even up to her head, which is charred and blackened. The coroner, Dr. J. P. Schenck, attended her and took her ante-mortem statement. Every possible effort was made to alleviate her sufferings, which were of the most terrific nature. At eight o'clock last evening death came to her relief. The greatest indignation exists in the place, and excitement runs high against the alleged guilty parties.

Of Interest to Candidates.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted at the last County Convention, and with the hearty approbation of the party. It was intended to have effect in overcoming the evil complained of, and it is brought to the attention of candidates and voters with the hope that its publication will have the effect desired :

Resolved, That whereas traveling the county by candidates seeking the nominations of the Democratic party has been carried to such extent that it has become an evil and brings reproach upon the party, we, as representatives of the Democracy of Clinton, do emphatically condemn and discountenance it, and urge upon the voters to put their face against it, and insist upon candidates simply announcing their names and leaving the discussion of their respective qualifications to the people unpressed by personal solicitations.—*Lock Haven Democrat*

It would save candidates much expense, and the people much annoyance, if such a rule were adopted by the Democracy of this county.

It is rather rough on the Republican organs, just as they have got well into swing depicting the outrageous conduct of the Democrats in appointing ex-rebels to office in preference to Union soldiers, for the administration to give the snug berth of codifying the rules and regulations relating to the army to W. H. Roberts, who was a lieutenant colonel in the Confederate cavalry service.—*Times.*

A Touching Story.

Mary Holt's father was wealthier than any other farmer in Woodsod county, Kansas, and she received a more careful education than was usually bestowed upon the girls of that part of the county. Her parents intended that she should marry a professional man, but she perversely fell in love with James Ashburn, a young farmer, who was not at all the man they would have chosen. Ashburn and Mary were married secretly. The secret got out, and Ashburn said that they might as well confess the truth to Mr. and Mrs. Holt, taking the consequences. Mary was terrified by the idea. She had always been obedient, and she knew that her parents' grief and disappointment would be deep. Rather than go through the ordeal, she poisoned herself to death with strychnine. Ashburn declared that he would not survive her, and his friends guarded him closely to prevent him from committing suicide; but while his wife's funeral procession was passing the house he obtained a pistol and shot himself. His aim was wild, however, and the wound was not fatal.

Poisoned Milk.

New York, July 5.—Thomas Doyle, laborer, with his family, consisting of wife, son and daughter, who reside at 34 Sackett street Brooklyn, partook of some milk procured from a grocery store to-day, and afterward became very ill, exhibiting all the symptoms of poisoning. Mrs. Fannie Rounds and her two children, and Julia Hoffman, also living in the same house partook of the same milk and were also taken sick, as also were Patrick Gilmartin's three children, living at 44 Carroll street. The grocer was arrested, charged with selling adulterated milk. Physicians were unable to decide whether the poisoning resulted from adulterated milk or from mineral poison contained in the can.

New York, July 6.—No deaths have occurred among the people poisoned by milk purchased from Peppard, the grocer, in South Brooklyn, Friday, but many continue very sick. Thirty new victims are reported to day. Much rivalry exists between storekeepers in the neighborhood, and it is thought some of them may have put poison in Peppard's milk to ruin his trade. A full investigation will be held.

How to Swim.

The editor of the London *Truth*, after observing that probably not one in twenty of the persons who indulge in boating on a holiday can swim, proceeds to tell his readers how to acquire this accomplishment. "Nothing," he says "is more easy. When the air is out of a body its owner sinks; when the air is in the body its owner floats. Let any one slowly draw in his breath as he draws back his legs and pushes forward his arms, retain it while he is preparing for the stroke which is to propel him, and slowly allow it to go through his lips as his arms are passed back from before his head to his sides, and his legs are stretched out. The action of the stroke should not be quite horizontal, but should be made on a slight decline downward. The real reason why people take weeks to learn how to swim is because swimming professors either do not know or do not choose to teach the philosophy of breathing, so as to render the body buoyant. I would engage to make any one a tolerable swimmer in an hour, unless he be a congenital idiot."

Expensive Luxury.

The Hartford *Sunday Journal* tells the following story, which local dentists will do well to profit by: He was a dentist and she a daughter of wealthy parents, accomplished and irresistible from all that luxury, culture and travel in foreign lands confer. He was treating a tender flaw in two or three of her brilliant and pearly teeth, and when he had her mouth filled with wax and her lovely arms pinioned fast in the chair lest she might struggle when the cruel steel struck suddenly on a delicate nerve, she looked so sweet and tempting that a sudden temptation overcame him and he stopped suddenly and imprinted three kisses on her lovely lips. Then he completed his work and in due time sent in his bill. The young lady, a philosopher as well as syren, and was prepared to settle on short notice. She took his bill to render, which does ample credit to the woman's wit. Here is his bill :

Miss——, to Dr——. Dr.
To filling teeth.....$14

And here is hers :

Dr.——, to Miss——,
To three kisses.....$15

He paid the difference very cheerfully, but says that family obligations will forbid the indulgence of a luxury so expensive hereafter.

Mexican Mutineers.

HAVANA, July 7.—An English steamer from Vera Cruz brings advices from the City of Mexico up to June 30th: On June the 26th, part of the crew of the Mexican war steamer Libertad in the harbor at Vera Cruz mutinied and seized the steamer while the commander was on shore. Simultaneously some of the officers of the Vera Cruz garrison attempted to raise a revolt at the instigation of some of the discontented persons. Nine of the rebels were killed. The steamer Libertad went to sea. The war steamer Independencia and other steamers had gone in pursuit and she will doubtless be overtaken. Accounts of the event in Vera Cruz are very conflicting. The government has apparently mastered the situation, but since the revolt of the garrison a reign of terror has prevailed there. All Vera Cruz merchants are hostile to the government in consequence of the passage of the law against contraband trade, and they have ever since been in a state of *quasi* revolt. It is generally believed that nthe ine revolters who were killed were assassinated in the guard house where they were taken, and that they were killed on the pretext that they had attempted to escape.

LATER.

HAVANA, July 8.—Additional advices from Mexico announce that the Mexican war vessel Libertad, the crew of which mutinied, returned to Vera Cruz on June 30, and surrendered to the authorities. There were several dead bodies and prisoners on board, some of the crew having made counter revolt at sea.

Mr. Noyes and Mr. Schell, Democratic State officials of Pennsylvania, have dismissed one Crawford, Superintendent of Public Grounds, for complicity in the corrupt attempt to pass the "four million steal." That bill was a distinctively Republican measure, was urged in the interest of the Republican party of the State, and managed by the ruling Republican leaders. The Democrats, as we judge by the action of Messrs. Noyes and Schell, are determined to purge themselves of the smallest taint of the scandal; but Mr. Quay still remains Secretary of the Commonwealth, and we have heard of no Republican movement looking to the repudiation of Bill Kemble.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Justices and Constables.

THE ACT TO ENLARGE THE JURISDICTION OF THE FORMER AND TO REGULATE THE FEES OF THE LATTER MAKING SALES UNDER THE ACT.

The following is the full text of a law of very general interest here :

SECTION 1. Be it enacted &c., that the aldermen, magistrates and justices of the peace in this commonwealth shall have concurrent jurisdiction with the courts of common pleas of all actions arising from contract either expressed or implied, and of all action of trespass and of trover and conversion, wherein the sum demanded does not exceed three hundred dollars, except in cases of real contract where the title to lands or tenements may come in question, or action upon promise of marriage.

SECTION 2. In all actions brought before any justice of the peace, magistrate or alderman, on any contract for the payment of money, either expressed or implied, if the plaintiff shall file at any time before the issuing of the summons in any such case, an affidavit stating the amount he verily believes to be due from the defendant together with a copy of the book entries or instrument of writing upon which the action is brought, or where the claims are not evidenced by writing, if the plaintiff shall file as aforesaid an affidavit setting forth a full and detailed statement of the same, it shall be the duty of the justice, alderman or magistrate to make a copy of such affidavit, duly certify the same and deliver it to the constable to whom the summons is issued, which certified copy shall be served at the time and in the manner that service is made of the summons in the case, and the justice, magistrate or alderman shall render judgment in favor of the plaintiff for the amount of his claim, unless the defendant at or before the time at which the summons is made returnable shall have filed with the justice, magistrate or alderman an affidavit of defense setting forth fully the nature and character of the same; provided, that the affidavit required by this section may be made by the agent of the party where such agent is cognizant of the facts constituting the cause of action, or defense, or other matters set forth. And provided further, that nothing contained in this act shall be construed to alter, impair or abridge the right of any person to appeal from the judgment of the justice of the peace, magistrate, or alderman, or to certiorari the proceedings to the court of common pleas of the proper county, as in other cases; and provided further, that nothing contained in this act shall apply to magistrates in the cities of the first class; and provided further, that the fees allowed to constables, under this act, on all sales made, be as follows: For all sales amounting to less than fifty dollars three per cent., for all sales amounting to less than one hundred dollars two per cent, for all sales above one hundred dollars one per cent.

SECTION 3. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

This became a law July 7th, agreeably to the constitution.

THE EFFICACY OF PRAYER.

We print below two very singular cases of cures by prayer. Unless the subjects of these cases are impostors or religious monomaniacs the age of miracles has not passed away.

MISS ADELE SHATTUCK AND HER ALLEGED MIRACULOUS RELIEF.

ALBANY, July 7.—A singular case of belief in the power of spiritual faith to cure physical ailments has come to notice in Saratoga County. It happened in West Galway, a small hamlet of 300 population, in the extreme western part of the county. The inhabitants are principaly farming people, exceedingly simple, and far removed from any city. The region is mountainous and sterile. Four years ago Adele Shattuck, a young woman 18 years old, became paralyzed from the effects of a violent nervous attack caused by hearing of the sudden and accidental death of a brother to whom she was greatly attached. She went into convulsions, was in a comatose condition for several days, and when her mind recovered its normal condition, she could neither talk nor use her limbs. For four years this condition was unchanged. In that time her body gradually wasted, until the skin was drawn tightly over the bones, and the flesh assumed a milky or cream color. Miss Shattuck was a devout member of the Methodist Church. She has since her prostration persisted in believing that she would be restored to health, and she expressed her faith in the efficacy of prayer to bring about her recovery.

Three weeks ago, having been totally helpless for four years, and being regarded as incurable, the young woman one day walked down stairs, and informed her wonder-stricken parents, by signs, that she had been cured in answer to prayer. Since then her limbs have gradually become strong and pliant. Last week, at her request, the clergy and members of the three churches in West Galway met at her father's, and held a meeting for the especial purpose of praying for spiritual power to enact a further cure in this young person's case, and restore to her the power of speech. Miss Shattuck soon began singing and talking.

The case is vouched for as a fact by the village folk, one of whom gave this account of it to the reporter.

THE CASE OF THE REV. W. H. SWARTZ, WHO WAS CURED OF SEVERE ILLNESS.

Rev. W. H. Swartz, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who graduated in the class of '77, Allegheny College, preached at the State Street Church, Meadville, recently, when he said it was not his intention to preach a sermon, but to give testimony, and he related a wonderful story of the efficacy of prayer in restoring him to health, which in brief is as follows: After his graduation he received an appointment from the Erie Conference to preach at Ridgway, Pa. After a few months' labor he was stricken with disease and was compelled to resign his charge. After being compelled to leave his work at Ridgeway, he went to his father's home, near Beaver Falls, where he grew rapidly worse, but through the aid of eminent physicians he was partially cured several times, but relapsed into a worse condition each time. Two visits were made to Clifton Springs, but finally medicine failed to have any effect upon his system and a gradual but sure decline was taking place. He had become so bad that he could not read nor converse, when a letter was received from his brother, Clark Swartz, who is now in Boston, Massachusetts stating that Rev. Dr. Cullis, of that city, had performed many wonderful cures by prayer if it was the Lord's will that the patient should be cured. Accordingly a letter was written and delivered to Dr. Cullis by the brother. Upon receiving the letter he knelt in prayer and upon arising said: "Tell your brother he will be well." The word reached the invalid the 7th day of April when he also knelt in fervent prayer. On the 8th he was much better, and on the 9th arose from his bed in perfect health, both physically and mentally, and has been so ever since, able to work on his father's farm during the week and to preach every Sunday. After delivering the above testimony demonstrating that miracles are performed in this age, Rev. Swartz, made an earnest plea, telling the lessons to be learned from his experience, and impressing the audience with the power of faith and the efficacy of prayer.

President Eliot, of Harvard College, has put himself on record in the most unqualified manner in regard to the subject of education which is receiving so much attention at present. His words are words of wisdom. He says :

I may as well abruptly avow, as the result of my reading and observation in the matter of education, that I recognize but one mental acquisition as an essential part of the education of a lady or gentleman, namely, an accurate and refined use of the mother tongue. Greek, Latin, French, German, mathematics, natural and physical science, metaphysics, history and æsthetics are all profitable and delightful, both as training and as acquisition, to him who studies them with intelligence and love, but not one of them has the least claim to be called an acquisition essential to a liberal education or an essential part of a sound training. A thorough knowledge of one or two of them obtained in college, added to a very elementary knowledge of several of them obtained in school, makes a richer, stronger and more fruitful mind than a superficial acquaintance with each and all of them. The fruit of liberal education is not learning, but the capacity and desire to learn; not knowledge but power.

The Glover Bombshell.

On this subject the "N. Y. Star" says :

Thus the game went on until the House of Representatives became Democratic and Mr. Glover's committee was appointed. A rattling of dry bones ensued immediately, and every conceivable intrigue was resorted to in order to impede and paralyze the search which Mr. Glover's earnest honesty rendered inevitable. Despite all obstructions the inquiry was carried on; and although means were found to stifle the report in Congress, it goes out to-day to the people through the columns of "The Star."

The document is a lengthy one, but all who pursue it will readily appreciate why John Sherman and his Radical confreres was so anxious to smother it. It lifts the roof off the Treasury for the first time in twenty years. It shows that the swindling Bureau of Engraving and Printing has absorbed $27,000,000 of public money, the greater part of which was wasted or stolen.

It shows that interest on United States bonds has been frequently collected for years by an outside ring operating in collusion with Treasury employees.

It shows that the thieves were protected and shielded by Treasurer Wyman and other high officials. Every rascal whose crimes forced him out of office received a more lucrative berth abroad.

It directly implicates John Sherman, who not only perpetuated the corruption he found before him, but multiplied it for the purpose of rewarding partisan services—as, for instance, when he altered the Customs regulations on our Canadian frontier and ruined hundreds of merchants, solely for the sake of increasing the fees of a Republican Senator's protege.

The Glover report demonstrates that the Federal Secret Service Bureau is a sink of rottenness and blackmail, in which no honest man can attempt to perform his duty without incurring the penalty of certain dismissal.

It incidentally examines the Southern cotton seizures, and details how Hon. William E. Chandler, having secured a full list of these cotton claims, was enabled to resign his position of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury and step at once into a "law practice" worth $100,000.

But the most startling disclosures of the entire report refer to the Mints and to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Everybody on the Pacific coast knows how Linderman puffed the Bonanza mines in official reports and made a fortune out of the swindle. But it is not so well known that as much as $19,000,000 in excess of the authorized volume of currency has been afloat at one time. This and many other over issues, as well as deficits in various departments, have been concealed under false entries and forced balances in the Treasury books.

On the whole, a more scandalous exhibit of jobbery and robbery has never been presented to any civilized nation. The charges are almost too startling for credence, but they are no less true. It is humiliating to us as a people that such thievery has been so long tolerated, but it would be unspeakably infamous to cloak or condone it. Hew to the line, let the chips fall where they may.

Won't You Take a Drink?

The Cincinnati *Times* says that Tom Hartshorn was met last evening by a reporter and asked how he was getting along with his new temperance business, viz., the anti-treat movement.

"Succeeding splendidly," replied Mr. Hartshorn, with enthusiasm. "Everybody is in favor of it, and almost every one who is approached signs it at once, and cheers me on my way. The pledge is not to pay for other person's drink, or allow any person to pay for your drink, and will go into effect just as soon as I have secured five hundred signatures. The list will then be published and the pledge go into effect from the moment of publication, and a regular association will be formed. Members of the association will be known by the publication of their names and by a red ribbon in their button hole.

"This movement is striking directly at the heart of the whole evil of drunkenness. The temperance people fight against a morbid appetite supposed to exist in every drunkard or drinking man for liquor, when in reality no appetite exists in nine cases out of ten. It is this absurd American custom of treating that works out four-fifths of the damage and makes that proportion of the drunkenness and misery. It is the idea of conviviality and good fellowship and hail-fellows-well met that makes the drinking. Fellows have got so they take it as an insult if you refuse to drink with them when they invite you. Men drink when they don't want to, and drinking at another man's expense obligates you to keep your end up and pay for his drinks. If a man calls to take a drink he is liable to be obliged to ask for four or five, because they chance to be at the bar or around there; and after he has treated, it is considered mean if some one else doesn't propose to have another; and so men stand up to a bar and drink round after round, and get full of whisky and cleaned out of money. If this cursed, silly treat custom is put an end to, then no man will drink except when he wants it, and wants it bad enough to go to a bar alone and buy it. There would be mighty little such drinking done, I can tell you. If there was no treating about half the saloons would have to close."

"How many signatures have you now?"

"About 150. Every man of common sense is in favor it. It doesn't, of course, shut gentlemen off from setting up the wine for their intimate friends, or at lunch. It merely seeks to stop this bar room system of treating, which makes men drink with people they dislike, and makes paupers and drunkards and the bummers who loaf about saloons on purpose to get invitations to drink."

An American Girl in a Cornish Mine.

The *Cornishman* gives the following account of the descent to the lowest depths of Dolcoath of Miss Lelia A. Noble, a young lady of nineteen, of Rome, Ga., United States; "Accompanied by a friend and a skilful miner, the plucky explorer passed first to a depth of 1,560 feet by the man-engine, stepping from the small platforms on the huge moving rod to the fixed stages at the sides of the shaft with the cool and steady step which takes away all danger from the use of this friend to the underground toiler. But this labor was little as compared with that which succeeded. One hundred and thirty fathoms of further depth had to be reached by the descent of perpendicular ladders. This safely done, the lowest and richest parts of the mine were explored, and a trophy gained, in the form of a lump of ore, dug by the no longer fair hand of the reddened climber. The work of the boring machines, driving and blasting huge vughs, or spaces left by the removed ore, and rich deposits of the ore were seen. The homely and kind miners were profuse in their compliments. One of them said: 'I'd raather taake the trouble to put her to the bottom of Dolcoath than I wed a strange miner from another bol; wusnt thee you?' The trying ascent was now to be made. Hand over hand upright ladders which would reach to nearly twice the height of St. Paul's had to be climbed—1,200 staves to be used. The firm and skillful way in which she took hold of the ladders caused a miner to ejaculate, 'I never seed a young laady klem with a moor bowlder and shoorer step in my life.' Turning to his comrade, he continued; 'She can klem, you, better'n scores of men I have seed down here.' This 780 feet accomplished, 1,560 more, or nearly eight times the height of the monument, had to be done by the man-engine. About 5 p. m. the bold mineress from the far west regained the surface, after being under ground and constantly exerting herself for four hours and a half, without showing signs of great fatigue, certainly not of exhaustion, and without a mishap of the slightest kind."

Somebody once called disappointment "medicine for the soul." It is a good deal like castor oil—It may be wholesome, but it is very disagreeable.

A Mastodon's Bones.

Newburgh, July 7.—On Saturday some bones of a mastodon were discovered in a swamp on the farm of Hugh Kelley, in the town of New Windsor, seven miles southwest of this city. Excavations were immediately begun and still continue. The following parts have been secured and it is thought the entire skeleton will be found: Dimensions in inches—skull, 45, long, 28 wide, 29 high and 23½ between the eyes; diameter of nostrils, 6 inches, nostril extending into the head two feet. Four teeth were found in each jaw, in an excellent state of preservation. The enamel is of a bluish tint and unbroken. The four back teeth are eight-pointed, measure 7 by 3¼ inches and stand four inches out of the jaw. The four front teeth are six-pointed and measure 4¼ by 3¼ inches. All of the bones of the legs have been found except two pieces. The length of the fore leg, including the shoulder-blade is seven feet, and the shoulder-blade thirty-six by twenty-seven and one-half inches. The sockets of the knee-joints are from seven to nine inches in diameter. Twenty-four ribs have been found thus far, the longest measuring forty-six inches. Numerous vertebræ have been excavated with part of the feet. The pelvis and other portions of the skeleton have not yet been discovered. It is supposed the animal stood twelve feet high. The bones have been found in muck from two to four feet deep, and were resting on blue clay in the same swale where the famous skeleton mentioned in all the works on paleontology and now in Boston was found in 1845, and three miles distant from that spot.

The strongest chested, if not the sweetest singer of the world is one Morro, who in the Berlin Variety Theatre treats his audiences to selections from the "Troubadour," while a weight of 700 pounds rests upon his breast. He challenges the singers of the world to compete with him in his specialty for a purse of 500 marks.

An Indiana Clergyman has come to the point in this hour of the nation's peril with a proposition to hang all the ex-Confederates. When he reflects that extreme measures like this would destroy a portion of Hayes' Cabinet and relieve our foreign service of some of its brightest ornaments, we are convinced that the Indiana clergyman will modify his views some.—"Times."

The country during 1879 is to be treated to a fair amount of politics, as will be seen by the following statement of elections to be held: Kentucky—August 4, State officers and Legislature. California—September 3, State and Judicial officers, four Congressmen and Legislature. Maine—September 8 State officers and Legislature. Ohio—October 7, State officers in part and Legislature. Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Wisconsin—November 3. In the choice of the Ohio and California Legislatures, United States Senators are involved to place of Senators Thurman and Booth.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

Gives tone to the stomach, improves the appetite and assists digestion, excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath. It excites the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health. Thousands in all walks of life, testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangement of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in one dollar bottles. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other.

Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia, Dyspepsia.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON is a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in 1 dollar bottles.

Do you want something to strengthen you? Do you want a good appetite? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy, sleep well, or be cured of dyspepsia, kidney or liver disease? Try E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON. Every bottle guaranteed to do as recommended. Depot and office, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Get the genuine. Sold by all druggists. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's and take no other. All I ask is a trial of this valuable medicine. One bottle will convince you. Get six bottles for five dollars, one dollar for one.

Tape Worm Removed Alive.

Tape Worm, Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms removed alive in from two to four hours. No fee until head of Tape Worm passes alive and in one. Ask your druggist for KUNKEL'S WORM STUFF. Sold only in one dollar bottles. Used for children or grown persons. It never fails. Or send for circular to Dr. Kunkle, No. 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia. Advice by mail free. Send three cent stamp for return of letter.

Candidates.

[The following persons have been proposed for nomination by the next Democratic County Convention to be held August 12th, 1879. Candidates announced in this list are pledged to abide by the decision of the Convention.]

FOR SHERIFF,

E. UNANGST,
of Centre.

WILLIAM MILLER,
of Centre.

A. K. SMITH,
of Madison.

SAMUEL JACOBY,
of Bloom.

JOHN G. JACOBY,
of Berwick.

JOHN G. QUICK,
of Montour.

JOHN LORE,
of Pine.

CHARLES A. KNORR,
of Bloom.

SAMUEL SMITH,
of Fishingcreek.

H. C. KELCHNER,
of Scott.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. H. RHAWN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Catawissa, Pa.
Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.
July 11, '79-tf

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the partnership lately subsisting between W. H. Abbott and W. H. Rhawn, of Catawissa, Pa., under the firm name of Abbott & Rhawn, Attorneys-at-Law, was dissolved on the 30th day of June A. D. 1879, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said firm are to be received by said W. H. Rhawn, and all demands on said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. The practice and business of the said partnership will be adjusted and settled by said W. H. Rhawn, at the office formerly occupied by said partnership in Catawissa.

Erasures made before signing. W. H. ABBOTT,
Witness, C. E. BROCKWAY. W. H. RHAWN.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM WITMIRE, DECEASED.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of William Witmire, late of Centre township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned Executors. All persons having claims against the estate of the decedent are requested to present them for settlement and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned Executor without delay.

HIRAM WITMIRE, Executor.
June 6, '79-6w* Whitmire, P. O.

$200 A YEAR for honest, intelligent business men or agents. New business; light work. Address CO-OPERATIVE AGENCY, Madison, Ind. June 27, 1879-4m

TAX NOTICE!

The undersigned, Treasurer of the town of Bloomsburg, hereby gives notice that he is prepared to receive the town taxes of said town, assessed and ascertained for the year 1879, on and after Saturday June 21st, 1879, at his office on Main street five doors above Centre street, in said town; and all tax-payers are hereby required to pay the same. Any tax unpaid at the expiration of thirty days from the said 21st of June shall be paid with five per centum penalty upon the amount, added thereto.

FRANK P. BILLMYER, Town Treasurer.
Bloomsburg, June 21, 1879. June 20, 5w.

A Notice!

In the face of everything, Wanamaker & Brown increased their great Clothing business last year at Oak Hall nearly a quarter of a million dollars, and for 1879 the new plans will make the house more popular and increase the business much more. Eighteen years in the people's service at the old corner of Sixth and Market has taught us how to do the business well.

Notice!

Whatever may be said, no house in the United States sells anything like so much Clothing at Retail as Oak Hall, and no house in Philadelphia sells more than a quarter as many goods as Mr. Wanamaker sells *in Clothing alone.* Doing this large business shows the people's regard for our goods, and enables us to buy cheaply and sell at small profits.

Notice!

New patterns have been made this year and new styles introduced through Mr. Robert C. Ogden (formerly partner of the famous firm of Devlin & Co., New York), who is now associated with Oak Hall, and will give his whole energies and valuable experience to improving the manufacture of our Boys' and Men's Clothing. We do not buy Clothing like the dealers, but make it expressly for our own sales. The Spring stock is splendid, and no other make of goods, so far, have as much merit, or are sold as cheaply.

Notice!

Impressions have been erroneously given to the effect that Mr. John Wanamaker, who founded Oak Hall, is not interested in the old store, and that it does not have his attention; on the contrary, his ownership of it remains unchanged, and he has lost none of his love for it. Every day finds him supervising all its departments. Mr. William H. Wanamaker spends his entire time on the Oak Hall business.

A VISIT THIS SPRING PARTICULARLY INVITED.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, 6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

May 2, '79-6m.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD SOLD BY ALL DEALERS. SO SIMPLE A CHILD CAN USE IT. WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE

$1500.00 CASH TO AGENTS

BEWARE OF BOGUS DEALERS AND DEFACED NUMBERS. NOTICE OUR GENUINE NUMBER ON SHUTTLE RACE-PLATE.

FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS:
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

June 6-4w

THE WEEKLY SUN,

A large Eight Page Sheet of Fifty-six broad Columns, will be sent, Post Paid, to any Address, till Jan. 1, 1880,

FOR HALF A DOLLAR.

Address THE SUN, New York City.

June 20, 1m.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in the town of Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Penn

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1879

Rail Road Time Table.

LACKAWANNA & BLOOMSBURG RAIL ROAD

	NORTH.	SOUTH
Accommodation Train,.....		7.38 A. M.
Mail Train	7.33 A. M	4.49 P. M
P. ss Train	12.00 M.	11.45 A M
Express Train	6.58 P. M.	

CATAWISSA RAIL ROAD.

	NORTH.	SOUTH
Accommodation Train	6.08 A. M.	7.56 P. M.
Regular Express	4.06 P. M.	11.45 A. M.

Through cars on Express train either to New York or Philadelphia. Accommodation train runs between Catawissa and Williamsport.

STAGE LINES.

CAMBRA AND BLOOMSBURG.—Leave Cambra Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30 a. m., arrive at Bloomsburg by 12:30 a. m. Leave Bloomsburg on same days after arrival of Philadelphia mail.

BLOOMSBURG AND LAIRDSVILLE.—Leave Lairdsville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Bloomsburg by 12 m. Leave Bloomsburg on same days after arrival of Philadelphia mail. The stage line terminates at Millville.

BENTON and Bloomsburg.—A daily stage line leaving Benton in the morning and returning in the evening of the same day.

MAIL ROUTES.

WHITE HALL AND BLOOMSBURG.—Leave White Hall Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 a. m., arriving at Bloomsburg by 10 a. m. Leave Bloomsburg on same days after arrival of Philadelphia mail.

BENTON AND BLOOMSBURG.—Leaves Benton Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m., arriving at Bloomsburg at 2 p. m. Leaves Bloomsburg Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 a. m., arriving at Benton at 2 p. m.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

There are so many delinquents on our list that we are again compelled to make an appeal to all who owe on subscription or book account, to pay up. Statements of book accounts have been sent out by mail, and bills for subscription are being sent out each week in the papers, and this will be continued until all who are indebted to us in any way, shall have received notice. We do not go to this trouble and expense just for amusement, but because we have a large amount standing out, and *we need the money*. Do not throw your bill aside as a matter that can be attended to at any time, but settle it *at once*, and save us the trouble of sending you another notice, and yourselves the annoyance of being dunned. It gives us no pleasure to dun those who owe us, but as those whom we owe have no hesitancy in asking for their pay, we are compelled to urge prompt payments to us in order that we may pay our own bills. Of course, the above is not intended for any one but those who have received notices. tf.

Judge Elwell will return home on Saturday.

The Episcopal sunday school had a picnic at the Rupert grove on Thursday.

We are informed that Hon. Geo. D. Jackson is seriously ill.

C. G. Murphy and family have landed at Queenstown, Ireland

John B. Casey, Commissioners' Clerk, has been quite ill for several days.

Spring chickens and new potatoes wanted at this office on subscription, at market prices.

The Friendship Fire company and the Band made a fine appearance on the street on the Fourth on their way to and from the depot.

Elias Geiger has leased the grass in the Fair Grounds. Why it was not put up to auction as formerly we cannot say.

We regret to learn that the mother of Michael Meylert died this week at Laporte. She was an aged and estimable lady.

Evening services at the Episcopal church will be held at half past six during the warm weather, commencing next Sunday.

William R. Rupert, son of A. M. Rupert returned home from the west on Tuesday after an absence of over three years.

Hon. Mehrling, Supt. of the Muncy Creek Railroad visited our town on Tuesday last, and met a number of old acquaintances.

The name of the Post-Office at Witmire's in Centre township, this county has been changed to Fowlersville, Edward Wagner, post master.

The Town pound used to be near the corner of Main and East street. The Court House yard is now (unofficially) used for that purpose.

Senator Gordon's sheep ranch in Georgia comprises 40,000. Negro convicts will enclose it with a stone wall, seven miles of which has been completed.

Quite a number of our townsmen went to the Catawissa Shooting match last Thursday, and were forbidden shooting at Catawissa, but they went to Rupert and enjoyed their sport.

The musical portion of the commencement exercises was well executed. The playing of Prof. Hoffman and Ambrose Metherell on the Violin and Piano, was particularly good.

There are several board walks in town that need repairing badly. Property owners should attend to this and save themselves the expense of having it done by the authorities.

On last Fourth there was a serious cave in one of the mines near Centralia on the Mt. Carmel road. It took the public road for about fifty feet. A team had just passed over.

There is a fellow traveling about the country and obtaining assistance by exhibiting a card showing that he is a member of the Episcopal church. The card may be genuine but the man is a first-class fraud. Look out for him.

Since the gates have been replaced leading to the Court House yard, the cows have the luxurious grass. It is better than a pound as the owners can let them out and in when they please. One advantage is that the place is daily manured.

Dr. Kendall's celebrated treatise on the horse, for sale at G. A. Clark's book store and at the COLUMBIAN office, for 25 cents. This book should be in the hands of every man who owns a horse.

COLLEGE DEGREE.—We are pleased to notice that at the recent Commencement of Union College, N. Y., the honorary degree of A. M. was conferred upon the pastor of the Lutheran Church, of this place, Rev. O. D. S. Barclay.

No man can be suspicious of others without making others suspicious of him and no man can spend his time in talking against the honesty of others without exciting the feeling that he himself will bear watching.

The Sunday School Celebration at Light Street on Saturday July 5th was well attended. Metherell's Buck Horn Band furnished music for the occasion. A game of Base Ball was played between the Espy and Light Street Ball clubs.

The wife of Sampson Townsend of this place died on Monday last, and was buried at Light Street on Wednesday. She was a pious lady a good neighbor, and beloved by all who knew, her.

Among the things that attracted much attention at the Normal School last week, was the Art Department. In one of the recitation rooms were arranged Oil paintings, Pastelle crayons, Water colors, Crayon sketches, designs, and blackboard sketches, making an exhibition in this department superior to any thing of the kind ever exhibited here before. Much credit is due to Miss Imrie, the teacher of these branches, for the very excellent work done by the students under her direction.

The grape crop will be unprecedently large this year. Our citizens are giving more and more attention to fruit culture every year. The result is not only an ample supply of the best qualities for home use, at little expense, but a surplus for sale.

Our thanks are due H. H. Rutter, a graduate of this office, for a copy of the *Cherokee Advocate*, published at Talequah, Cherokee Nation, I. T. One page of the paper is printed in the Cherokee language. The letters are more peculiar than the Hebrew.

On last Saturday, while at Buck Horn, we saw on the farm of John Appleman one of the finest osage orange hedges in the county. It is only two months old, and is 2000 feet in length. The more general planting of such hedges would beautify our farms, and prove of infinite use.

A. P. Flint, the general agent of A. S. Barnes & Co., was in town this week. He represents Watson's Independent Readers, Monteith's Penn'a edition of Geography, Barnes History, and Peck's Arithmetics. He is "the prince of good fellows," and School Boards, desiring changes, should examine this popular series before making changes.

At the May session of Court the Grand Jury recommended the repair of a leaky tank on top of the jail which supplies the water. The Court suggested immediate action. Nothing has been done by the commissioners, and in the meantime the walls and plastering are being seriously injured.

The crops in the county are unusually good this year, and hands are scarce. For several years many of them could not get work. This proves that labor is at last finding full employment, and if not at former high wages it should be remembered that the cost of living is much reduced.

We see by the *Republican*, that what is left of their party had a caucus here, (or convention?) which numbered *on paper* eight delegates, although one of them told us he was not there. Of course their labors were machine work, and delegate elections were not held. This time J. C. Brown and Silas Conner go to the State Convention to vote as Cameron tells them.

A large number of our citizens went to Sunbury on the Fourth. There was a large crowd there and there were eleven fire companies in procession. Only four fires occured during the day. The Sunbury people ought to have been liberal enough to furnish one fire for each company.

HAND BLOWN OFF.—During the morning of the 4th a number of boys from Centralia were firing salutes from the hub of an iron mining car wheel. Reuben Zeigler was about touching off a charge with a miner's squib, when it prematurely exploded the charge and the shot bore off Zeigler's left hand.

A large number of people from Centralia were here on Thursday attending an arbitration between A. W. Kreamer and the Pottsville Insurance Company. It would seem that Kreamer's house in Centralia burned down, and he demanded the insurance money. This they refused, but rebuilt the house, as he claims, in a defective way. Hence the suit.

CHERRY TREE ACCIDENTS.

Minerva Wolf, daughter of John Wolf fell from a cherry tree on Monday and broke her arm above the elbow.

Emma Fisher fell from a cherry tree on Tuesday and bruised her head badly.

William Barkle fell from a cherry tree on the premises of C. R. Buckalew, on Wednesday. No damage. Next!

On Monday last Sheriff Hoffman sold the Catawissa Masonic Hall to G. S. Gilbert and J. K. Sharpless for $2300. The building and furniture cost about $17,000.

Also the real estate of Samuel Houck to J. F. Pichler for 3,200, being the farm. The wood land was sold to the same for 25.00.

The sale of the Casper I. Thomas properties was adjourned until the 18th inst.

A. P. Flint and L. R. Fowler, agents for A. S. Barnes & Co's unrivalled publication of School Book's were in the county this and last week looking after the interests of their principals. They are not only active business men, but affable and courteous to all whom they met The books are a series of geographies, readers, spellers, and arithmetics. The books are neatly and durably bound, printed on fine paper and with excellent type. The literary selections are unsurpassed, and each particular one well adapted to the different grades of students.

THE STATE PUBLIC SCHOOL APPROPRIATIONS.—State Superintendent Wickersham states that there is now over $200,000 ready for distribution to the public schools of this commonwealth. He requests all the newly elected treasurers of the several townships to send him their reports and names and he will at once remit their respective sums. Owing to the many recent changes in township treasurers of school boards he has been unable to remit as he would have done had he been notified when the new treasurers took their places.

BASS FISHING.—Bass fishers thus far this season are not meeting with very good success Those caught are mostly small and many of them are returned to the water again in compliance with the requirements of the law, which forbid the keeping of fish less than six inches in length. The reason assigned for this is that the larger fish are caring for their young and will not bite unt[il] they are safely reared. Let us hope that by [and] by we can haul out the "big ones."—*Echo.*

THE FOURTH IN BLOOM.

The day passed very quietly here. Many family pic-nics went out to the woods and spent the day. In the afternoon a fine game of base-ball was played on the fair grounds between Nanticoke and Bloom nines. The score will be found elsewhere. In the evening a large crowd of people went out to the end of Rock street to see a display of fire-works, for which they were indebted to Messrs. Lowenberg and Drinker. The Band festival afforded a resort for many. There was but little drunkenness seen on the street during the day.

That ably edited and enterprising Democratic paper, the Elmira *Free Press*, truthfully says: "It is amusing to see some of those fellows who kept safely at home during the war, try to look solemnly oracular, and talk about "our" having to fight the South over again, and put the rebellion down, as "we" supposed it was put down before "How we apples swim." If there was to be another war to-day, they would only stay at home and howl as they did before. They know, perfectly well, that there is no more prospect of war than there is of the drying up of the Pacific Ocean."

Now is a good time for the Town authorities to pass an ordinance requiring all dogs to be muzzled for the next two months. Frequent cases of hydrophobia are reported in the papers, and from the number of dogs in the town our chances are as good as anybody else's. Something ought to be done to protect the public. Not one third the dogs in town are taxed, and all the dogs in town are worth about as much as the tax that is paid on the one third. If the law is not enforced in regard to taxation, let another method to keep down the number be tried, and that is, to pass an ordinance requiring every dog found on the street without a muzzle before the first of September to be killed. We have no idea that anything of this kind will be done until some one falls a victim to a mad dog.

THE STERLING BOOK COVER.—We have purchased the right to use these covers in this county, and have on hand an assortment of sizes. They make the neatest and most convenient form for doing up note heads, letter heads, bill heads, notes, checks, &c., and a cover will be given away with every order o 1000. Try it once and you will not do without it. It is the best thing of the kind ever invented. Call and examine.

tf.

On last Friday afternoon a very interesting game of base ball was played on the Fair grounds. The contestants being the Nanticoke nine and a picked nine from town. From the score as given below by innings it can be seen that the game was unusually well played. At the end of the sixth inning the score was even, 4—4. In the eighth inning the Nanticoke nine, through an error of one of our boys, were allowed to make the winning run. One feature of the game was the very fine catching of Monaghan of the Bloom nine. The game throughout was noticeable for the fine fielding of both nines though the home nine excelled in that, as the visiting nine did at the bat.

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bloom,	1	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—4
Nanticoke,	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	1	0—5

ORDINANCE No. 24.

An Ordinance to prevent Cattle from running at large in the Town of Bloomsburg.

SECTION 1. Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Town of Bloomsburg, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same: That on and after the 23d day of July, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, it shall be unlawful for any cattle to run at large at any time within the limits of the Town of Bloomsburg; Any cattle found running at large within the limits of the Town of Bloomsburg shall be liable to be seized and disposed of in the same manner as horses, mules, goats, sheep, swine and geese, may be seized and disposed of under an ordinance of the Town passed May 13, 1870, and the fees for taking and impounding shall be fifty cents for each head, which shall be paid by the owner, together with other costs and expenses, including the care and keeping while impounded; And all ordinances, or sections, or parts of ordinances, inconsistent with the provisions hereof, are hereby repealed.

Passed July 9, 1879.

Attest, ISAAC S KUHN,
PAUL E. WIRT, Sec'y. President of Council.

Chew JACKSON'S BEST Sweet Navy Tobacco.

ALUMNI MEETING.

As stated last week, the Society of the Alumni of the Normal School met at the school chapel on Thursday afternoon. J. T. Aikman was elected chairman *pro tem*, and Miss A. Armstrong Secretary. After reading the minutes of last meeting the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President J. T. Aikman, Corresponding Secretary, F. P. Billmyer, Treasurer, G. A. Clark, Recording secretary, Miss A. Buckingham, Executive Committee, Misses Ida Turnbach, Eva Rupert, Agnes Buckingham, Messrs. Levi Waller and Geo. Elwell Orator. C. A. Albert, Essayist Miss E. Jones, Miss Rogers read an excellent poem and received a vote of thanks from the Association.

After the adjournment the company proceeded to the dining hall to partake of an elegant dinner prepared under the supervision of Steward Wells. The Board of Trustees, the Faculty and clergy were among the invited guests. After all had done ample justice to the numerous good things. Order was called by F. P. Billmyer Esq., who proposed as the first toast of the occasion, "The Normal School", and called upon the Principal, Rev. D. J. Waller Jr., to respond. Mr. Waller stated among other things, that the school is in a healthy condition, and that the prospects for the future are bright. Mr. Waller, then, acting as chairman, proposed a toast to the "Board of Trustees" which was responded to by C. G. Barkley Esq. The last toast of the day was "The Ladies," to which Geo. E. Elwell Esq., responded. The company then sang "Old Hundred" and retired to the parlors where after spending a short time socially, they separated and went to their respective homes. The Seniors' reception in the evening was largely attended, and very pleasant.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

The regular monthly meeting of council was held on Monday evening, the 9th inst. President Kuhn and all the members were present. On motion of E. R. Drinker, C. C. Wirt was appointed secretary pro tem. Minutes of preceding meeting read and approved. Mr. Drinker reported that the committee on stone, chain, and lanterns, had engaged stone of O. A. Jacoby, and that Rollins, Holmes & Schuyler will furnish chain for the Hook & Ladder Company for 7½ cents per pound. Report accepted and committee continued. Letter of W. P. Hanchett concerning fire plugs was read but no action taken.

The following is a copy of the letter;

Owego N. Y., July 8th 1879.

PAUL E. WIRT, Esq., *Dear Sir*:—Your letter and Postal cards were forwarded to me here. I have been West since I was at your city therefore have been unable to give the attention to your matter that it demanded. Mr. Wiley will be here on Wednesday, as soon as he arrives we will give your matter our attention at once. You may expect to see me or hear from me the last of the week.

Yours truly,

W. P. HANCHETT.

The petition of R. Stiles for building permit on Third street was granted. Petition from citizens praying for an ordinance to prohibit cattle from running at large, was read, and an ordinance was adapted by a vote of 4 to 3. The ordinance is printed elsewhere. It prohibits cattle from running at large anywhere within the town limits. Petition from residents of Scott town asking for two lamp posts, one at the corner of Third and Railroad streets, and one at Third and Leonard streets was granted provided that the Gas Company extend their gas pipes to that portion of the town. A committee consisting of Sharpless, Rabb and Holmes was appointed to confer with the Gas Company on the subject. On motion a committee on printing was appointed, consisting of Holmes and Drinker.

The following bills were passed:

G A Clark, stationery,	$4 85
D Laycock, police service	2 00
Gas Company, street lamps	46 08
I S Kuhn, rent of engine room	25 00
P E Wirt, secretary	15 00
M C Woodward, constable	8 33
Street Commissioners bill	65 12

The street commissioner was directed to repair the crossing on Market street between E. R. Ikeler and J. E. Wilson's so as to carry water into the gutter instead of on the pavement. The bill of G. W. Correll, for serving tax notices, $10.00 was laid over for consideration. Bill of C. M. Vanderslice for publishing tax notice, $3.00, was referred to the committee on printing. Newton Boone was elected collector by a vote of 4 to 2.

The complaint of F. Dentler of the gutter at Market and Fourth streets was referred to the President. On motion it was ordered that the duplicate be handed the collector at the end of thirty days. On motion the bond of the collector was fixed at $7000. sureties to be approved by the President. The Fifth street opening was discussed, and the street commissioner directed to go on with the work. Adjourned.

Free Shade, Middlesex Co., Va.

Having used Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup in my family with the greatest degree of satisfaction, I unhesitatingly recommended it as the best remedy that I know of for children.

THOMAS Y. LAWSON.

WYOMING SEMINARY AND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

The thirty-fifth anniversary of this honored institution of learning was one of unusual interest. The exercises of the week began Sabbath morning, June 15. At 10.30 o'clock Rev. D. Copeland, Ph. D., D. D., the principal, delivered the anniversary sermon at the M. E. Church before a large audience, the evangelical congregations of the village uniting for the day. The theme of discourse was "The Relation of Sight, Reason, and Faith with Reference to the system of Christain Belief." the sermon was able, eloquent, convincing—full of pathos and power. It will be published by the class.

At 7.30 P. M. the alumni sermon was preached by Rev. H Wheeler, of the Philadelphia Conference. Bro. W. being well known and highly respected in Kingston as a former pastor, is always listened to with pleasure. Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday forenoons were occupied in the examinations of classes. These examinations were close, and generally very well sustained. They gave indication of great faithfulness on the part of the teachers, and, in most instances, diligent application on the part of the students. As to the faculty, we are pleased to add that they are thoroughly devoted to their work; earnest, enthusiastic, of large experience, and tried worth. This institution has been fortunate that, in the the main, it has been able to secure instructors of superior ability, and to *retain* them until they became thoroughly identified with the success of the school. In no other way can the *highest* advancement and success of our Conference Seminaries be attained.

Tuesday evening the annual musical soiree occurred in the Seminary chapel. A full house attested the interest which the patrons of the school display with reference to this department of instruction. Prof. Stadler conducted the exercises.

Wednesday, at 2 P. M., a delighted audience crowded the chapel to listen to the ladies' class day exercises. The class consisted of seven graduates, Miss S. Minnie Wheeler, president. As there were just seven, it was called the "rainbow class," each lady being designated by a prismatic color on this occasion. For more than three hours the audience listened to the class history, prophecy, poem, address by the president of the class, (which was virtually a valedictory, pathetic and eloquent,) and other exercises, which were bristling with wit and wisdom from beginning to end. The colors of this "rainbow" blended beautifully, and shone resplendent against the clearest June sky. The exercises of the class-day of 1879 will long linger in the memory of all present.

At 7:30 another large concourse gathered to listen to the annual address before the societies, delivered by Rev. J. O Peck, D. D., of Brooklyn. By special request, Dr. Peck laid aside the lecture he had proposed to give, and presented his popular lecture, "Pluck vs. Good Luck." For an hour and a half the speaker both pleased and profited his hearers, eloquent thoughts and mirth-provoking allusions and anecdotes swiftly succeeding one another. It was pronounced one of the most practical, and at the same time enjoyable, addresses ever given before the Seminary societies.

Thursday, at 9 A. M., the Commencement exercises proper occurred, the pure, cool, delicious atmosphere making it only a pleasure to be present. An audience, gathered from far and near throughout this valley, assembled to listen to the orations and essays of the graduating class. Twenty-nine young ladies and gentlemen took part in the exercises. Dr. Copeland addressed a few farewell words to the graduates, tender and advisory. Thus closed a Commencement of unusual interest. One of the largest classes that ever graduated received their diplomas on this occasion.

At 2:30 P. M. the alumni meeting in honor of the late Rev. Reuben Nelson, D. D., for twenty-seven years principal of this institution, was held in the chapel, Stanley Woodward, Esq., of Wilkesbarre, presided. Addresses were made by Governor H. M. Hoyt, of Harrisburg; Judge Rhone, of Wilkesberre Hon. Hubbard B. Payne, of Kingston; Alexander Farnham, Esq., and Rev. H. Wheeler. All of these speakers pronounced eloquent and tearful eulogies. A letter of great interest was received from Judge Ketchum, and read to the audience. The Committee appointed to take into consideration what form the "Nelson Memorial" should take, reported through Mr. Payne that they recommend it to be a statue, thus to recall the *person*, the man himself, and at a cost of about $6,000. The meeting voted to accept the Committee's suggestion, and books were opened at once to receive subscriptions Many of the audience quickly responded. The entire alumni and other friends of Dr Nelson will have an opportunity to aid in this enterprise.

The absence of this great friend of the Seminary was keenly felt, the first Commencement which he has not personally attended for thirty-four years. His death having left the office for president of the Board of Trustees vacant, at a meeting of the Board, June 17, Payne Pettebone, Esq., was elected to that position.

At 8 P. M. the alumni reunion and annual levee was enjoyed in the chapel. The exchange of friendly greetings, and the usual social privileges of the "last evening of the term" were participated in by the students and many of the friends of the Seminary until a late hour; and so closed a prosperous year and a delightful Commencement season.

Despite the "hard times," the general prosperity of Wyoming Seminary is very well marked. This school is eminently worthy of confidence and most generous support of the patronizing Conferences. In intellectual opportunities and moral tone it ranks among the best. Multiply its patrons; pray for it; endow it with your wealth; give it a large place in your thoughts and effections.

H. M. CRYDENWISE, Wyoming Conf.
W. K. MACNEAL, Philadelphia Conf.
C. W. SCOTT, Sec. Board of Visitors.

THE TRAMP OF GEN. DAVIS and MR. MICHENER.

The following extract from the *Doylestown Democrat*, will be read with interest by many of our readers:

Our next day's tramp, Sunday, was a long one, thirty miles to Bloomsburg, in Columbia county. We left Sullivan county just before we reached Hagar's, and now passed through the corner of Luzerne. We were on the march at six, and in about three miles struck Cole's creek, which we followed down to Fishing creek and down this creek and its valley all day long. This is one of the most beautiful and fertile valleys in the interior of the State, growing wider as we go south, the farms improving in appearance, and the buildings more tidy. We passed through Benton, Stillwater, Elysburg, Orangeville, and Light Street. From various points as we crossed the hills we caught delightful views of the widening valley. Just below Benton, a sweet little girl came to the fence and said to us, "If you find a garter down the road please leave it at one of the neighbors, for I lost mine to-day, coming from Sunday school at Stillwater." Upon being questioned about her lost treasure, the little lady said that it "was red, and white, and speckled." We looked diligently for the garter, but could not find it, much to our regret. To save the little maiden from a broken heart, your correspondent did the most gallant thing left for him, purchased a new pair, and sent them to her by the hand of a friend. If this does not embalm us in the heart of one of the future mothers of America, we would like somebody to tell us what will. Just below this maiden's home we stopped on Fishing creek to lunch and rest. A lady near by gave us a pitcher of milk, but in doing this she believed she was giving charity to a couple of bona fide tramps, and I am satisfied she was relieved when we moved on. It commenced to rain now, but we put on our gossamer gum coats, and walked two hours through a severe storm. At 3.30 we were within six and a half miles of Bloomsburg, but the storm had blown over, and the afternoon was now clear and pleasant. A mile from Orangeville we stopped at a farm house to lunch—on pie and milk—and found our host to be a brother of the late Gen. Wellington H. Eat, who commanded one of the regiments of Penna. Reserves, and a few years ago was Democratic candidate for Auditor General of Penna. Our reception and entertainment were cordial and our hospitable host refused to receive pay. This was the rule along the whole route. We now hurried on to our place of destination, climbing several steep hills; but the landscape about us was always charming. At 7 o'clock, as we neared Bloomsburg, we stopped to pay our respects to Hon. Charles R. Buckalew, who lived on the roadside. We found the philosopher-statesman sitting on his porch reading a book, but it was laid aside in a moment, and his welcome was most cordial. Your correspondent had hardly seated himself upon the porch, when a large shepherd dog seized him by the coat collar, but no harm was done. Unsophisticated persons might think the conduct of that canine was not as friendly as it might have been, but then the welcome of the master more than counterbalanced the ill-will of a score of curs. If he had seized upon Mr. Michener, the organs would have instantly seen some political significance in it. Our journey to-day was down through what is facetiously called the "Confederacy" of Fishing creek, where the administration tried hard to get up a small rebellion during the war, and where a thousand men of war stormed a pig sty and captured a half dozen old men, and a superannuated jackass. Mr. Buckalew accompanied us into Bloomsburg, and took us to the Exchange hotel, the best in the place, where respectable tramps are well lodged, and vouched for us. This is a beautiful town, the county seat of Columbia, with broad streets, good buildings, and a population of nearly five thousand. Its educational facilities are increased by the presence of a Normal school, situated on high ground at the head of the main street, overlooking the town. Here we rested Sunday night. Among the gentlemen we met was Captain C. B. Brockway, editor, scholar, lawyer, who did gallant service in the late war, an old acquaintance of your correspondent. Bloomsburg is, to all intents and purposes, Mr. Buckalew's bailiwick, for here his cumulative system of voting prevails in all its purity, and from what was told us of its workings, it does appear to be a good thing to have about—good for tax-payers, but bad for politicians. The political organization is that of the town of New England instead of the borough, the boundaries including the whole township. It could do no harm to try the system elsewhere. Fishing creek empties into the Susquehanna, which flows about a mile from the town. Here the valley opens wide, is rich, and highly cultivated.

We turned our backs on the pleasant town of Bloomsburg on Monday morning, the 16th, and walking down the broad main street were soon beyond the houses on the way to Shamokin, distant about twenty-five miles. We followed Fishingcreek until we came to the Susquehanna, along a pleasant, shady road; and then by the river to the bridge which leads to Catawissa, which it cost us four cents to cross. This is a rather sleepy-looking town; but we did not tarry long enough in it to partake of its drowsiness, for we hastened through its shady streets and plunged among the hills which surround it. We had climbed these hills, and tramped through the valleys ten miles or more, when we came to a stand still because the road here forks and without map or guide we knew not whether to go to the right or to the left. It wasn't safe to run any risks, for we had no relish for getting off the road and then tramping back again. So the column halted. Your correspondent sat upon a stone to make some notes in his diary, while Michener lay full length upon the greensward and hummed a few staves of Pinafore, varying his musical performance by paying attention to a small toe that was a little the worse of wear. Your two trampists felt as if they didn't care whether school kept or not. We waited here until a man with a wagon came along, who directed us aright, when we again started on our winding way. This country is hilly and rough, but not mountainous, although short mountain ranges were constantly in sight; the land is well cultivated and the roads good. Striking Roaring creek we followed down it. The most considerable village we passed through to day was Elysburg, a little over half way on our march, a pleasant enough place, in a snug little valley, and from whose surrounding hills one gets a view that does the eyes good to look at. Just before coming to this place we put ourselves a little on our mettle, and had no trouble in reeling off a mile in 15 minutes, not fast traveling but respectable going under the circumstances. Beyond Elysburg we stopped at a farm house and wanted to buy milk for a lunch, but the good housewife refused to receive pay for as much as we wished to drink. We chatted with her about the crops and the prices, and she declared with emphasis that 12 cents per pound is enough for butter these times.

COLLECTOR'S WARRANTS.—We have prepared a form, and have on hand a large quantity of blank "Collector's Sales," which have been approved by the highest legal authority in the Courts of this county. At *Twenty Cents* per dozen we mail any number to the Collector ordering them. A Collector, when compelled to advertise property, must post up not less than three notices in the most public places in his borough or township.

tf.

STARVING TO DEATH.

Thousands of men and women are starving themselves to death. They dare not eat or drink this or that, fearing it will increase their flesh. Life depends upon continuous self-denial. The only safe and reliable remedy for this terrible condition is Allan's Anti-Fat. It is wholly vegetable and perfectly harmless, its use insures a reduction of from two to five pounds per week. Sold by druggists.

Buffalo, N. Y., June 13th 1878.

To the prop's of Allan's Anti-Fat:

Gentlemen—The following report is from the lady who used Allan's Anti-Fat: 'It (the Anti-Fat) had the desired effect, reducing the fat from two to five pounds a week, until I had lost twenty five pounds. I hope never to regain what I have lost." Yours resp'y,

Powell & Plimpton,
Wholesale druggists.

A PATENT RIGHT SWINDLER GETS HIS DESERTS.

A smooth spoken man, having the appearance of a farmer, drove up to the residence of John Witmoyer, in an upper part of Berks county, several days ago, and wanted Witmoyer to buy a township right for the sale of a patent corn sheller. Witmoyer happened to have been a juror in a case in which a farmer had been swindled by a device similar to this one, so he concluded to draw the man on. He told the agent to prepare the agreement, which being done, was handed to the farmer for his signature. Witmoyer, however, astonished the agent by saying he would just read it, when it was discovered that the agreement was a promissory note for $300. So John called in his two big sons, and together they carried the patent right man to the horse trough in the barnyard, where they baptized him. Then they gave him a number of kicks apiece, put the dogs on him, one of them tore off a large patch of his pantaloons, and so cheered him on his way. The agent has quit business in that part of the county.—*Patriot.*

STOPPING THE PAPER.

An exchange has the following allegory, which has always an application:

"A certain man hit his toe against a pebble, and fell headlong to the ground. He was vexed and under the influence of anger and self-sufficiency he kicked mother earth right saucily With imperturbable gravity he looked to see the earth dissolve and come to naught. But the earth remained, and only his poor foot was injured in the encounter."

The subscriber who takes offence at a newspaper paragraph—and stops his paper—is very like this man. He waits to hear the crash. He finds sweet solace in the bitter responsibilities of the rival papers. He expects very soon to hear of the utter annihilation of the establishment he has ceased to patronize. He loses sight of the probable fact that two new subscribers have taken his place, and is astonished ultimately to learn that the newspaper is just exactly as thrifty and popular as ever. When a man goes to a dry goods house, or a grocery, or any other establishment to purchase, he does so because he expects to get bargains. When he goes to a newspaper office to subscribe, he is supposed to do exactly the same thing, and if he is getting a live paper for a little money, when he stops it he is the loser—nobody else.—*Montrose Democrat.*

If you need toning up don't take poisonous liquors or bitters. Kidney-Wort is the perfect tonic.

See a woman on horseback in another column, riding near Speer's Vineyards, with a bunch of Grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly approved by the medical profession for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged.

Sold by Druggists.

June 27 1-y.

Stamping done by Miss Annie Rupert, Market street. A large number of new and elegant patterns just received

June 20 4-w.

The *Pioneer Press*, of St. Paul has an article by H. A. Tanner, who says: "The best way to avoid colorless, sickly-looking butter in winter, is to use Wells, Richardson & Co's Perfected Butter Color, the essential principle being the same as in the yellow dandelion blossoms."

Too Many Studies in the Public Schools.

"Our schools are burdened with too many studies, ologies, isms, and crotchets of eccentric examiners, who exact of others what they could never do themselves," lately said an experienced teacher in one of the public schools of the city; and there was ample justification for the remark.

All parents are aware that their children nowadays are stuffed with a variety and a quantity of information which it is impossible for them to digest, and that in the attempt to acquire it their health suffers and their overweighed faculties are impaired under the strain. Instead of being taught a few things well, they get a smattering of all sorts of knowledge, passing from one study to another without having thoroughly mastered any. A schoolboy's arms are hardly long enough to stretch around the text books with which the city provides him, and to which he must address his dazed intellect. The people who can afford to send their children to private schools must look out for themselves to see that the instruction the boys and girls get is such as to develop and strengthen their intellects, not to clog and exhaust them; but it is the business of the public to make sure that the training in the free schools, where a vast majority of the children of the city receive their tuition, is so regulated as to produce only the best results, and is simple, thorough, and practical.

Of late years all sorts of fantastic theories and notions have crept into the profession of teaching, and in consequence there has been bred a lot of pedagogues who are not satisfied with training young people in the ordinary elementary branches of reading, writing, and arithmetic. The result is that in our public schools the force of instructors is swelled by a great crowd of fancy teachers who divert the attention of the pupils from substantial studies and load their minds with a mass of facts and theories they are unable to digest. For instance, we find in the course of instruction laid down by the Board of Education for the grammar schools, that "the meaning and use of at least twenty Latin roots" are required; valuable knowledge, doubtless, for boys to expect to get a complete and elegant education before they are done with their schooling, but of no use to ninety-nine out of a hundred of the youth who attend the schools for which the people pay. Drawing also—"flower forms, original designing historic ornament, pottery forms, and geometrical figures"—consumes a considerable part of the time of the pupils, and among the obligatory studies are astronomy, the structure of the human body, natural philosophy, music, and the analysis of sentences.

These are things about which it is highly desirable that men of liberal education should know, but nobody can get more than a mere surface view of them except by long and special study. They form no such essential part of an education for the ordinary purposes of life as those elementary branches to which the schoolmaster of old gave his attention, and in which the boys and girls at the public schools can barely spare the time to gain any proficiency. Instead of extending the range of the valuable information of the scholars, the hours spent upon these fancy studies withdraw them from proper diligence in the pursuit of those homely but essential parts of a practical education, reading, writing, and arithmetic.

A boy or girl who has only a few years to spend in school, and who must leave it to earn a living, has no time to waste in learning things not necessary, and hardly time to pursue those branches which are the prime objects of rudimentary training. Our most intelligent and faithful Principals of grammar schools are well aware of this fact, and would gladly simplify the course of instruction, but they are powerless to do it. Crotchety Trustees and Commissioners have fine theories of education, which they are bound to try at the expense of both teachers and pupils.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Suggestion is a privilege all can make use of, and we would suggest to the myriads of sufferers from Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, indigestion, etc, to use Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, whose curative power over these diseases is gratefully appreciated by thousands. Price only 25 cents.

The Rev. McCarty of Syracuse, relates the following of a Louisiana planter: "A planter had two daughters with colored blood in them; they were sent to France and highly educated; returned home when the planter offered a white man $100,000 to marry one of the girls. The young man loved the girl but was in danger of the penitentiary, as it was a crime for him to marry thus; but he solved the problem; he bared his arm to the surgeon and had colored blood injected into his veins, and then he could swear that he had colored blood in him; thus he evaded the law, took $100,000 and got a good wife in the bargain."

ADVICE TO BATHERS.—The Royal Humane Society of England has issued the following seasonable advice to bathers: "Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal, or when exhausted by fatigue or from any other cause, or when the body is cooling after perspiration, and avoid bathing altogether in the open air, if, after being a short time in the water there is a sense of chilliness, with numbness of the hands and feet, but bathe when the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water. Avoid chilling the body by sitting or standing undressed on the banks or in boats, after having been in the water, or remaining too long in the water immediately there is the slightest feeling of chilliness. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stomach, but the young and those who are weak had better bathe two or three hours after a meal; the best time for such is from two or three hours after breakfast. Those who are subject to attacks of giddiness or faintness and who suffer from palpitation of the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser."

Marriages.

BERNINGER—DEWITT.—July 3d 1879 at Catawissa, by Rev. G. B. Dechant, Mr. Franklin M. Berninger to Miss Anna B. Dewitt, both of Mainville, Columbia county, Pa.

MUMY—RYAN.—July 5th 1879, by the same. At the house of Mr. Joseph Lehr, in Beaver township, Mr. Philip Mumy of Beaver, to Miss Kate Ryan of Zionsgrove Schuylkill county Pa.

Business Notices

Boot headquarters at McKinney's.

For the cheapest and finest patterns of Iron Fence go to S. M. Hess, Bloomsburg, Pa.

McKinneys Shoe Store below Court House.

$1.50 will buy ¼ barrel mackerel at D. A. Creasy's.

Call at McKinney's for Shoes.

Spring Styles—Spring Goods—Spring Styles. Call and see

The New Goods. The New Styles at the New Price.

Cheaper than ever.

Must be seen to be believed, better goods at lower prices

at D. Lowenberg's.

Rubbers at McKinney's.

Beautiful Silk Hats—New Soft Hats, Wool Hats, Fur Hats,
For Men—for Boys—and Children
At the Popular store of
D. Low

Miscellaneous.

THE STORMING OF STONY POINT.

The time fixed for the assault was the night of the 15th of July. Starting out from Sandy Beach, fourteen miles above Stony Point, at noon on this date, Wayne and his 1200 infantry took up the line of march over roads and paths so excessively bad and narrow that it was eight o'clock in the evening before the van reached the enemy's position. Compelled to pass over high mountains, across deep morasses, and through difficult ravines, the column was stretched out the greater part of the way in single file, and only recovered its formation at the final halt. The point where they stopped was near the house of one Springsteel, a mile and a half from the British works, and there Wayne made his last dispositions for the assault. First he went forward with his principal officers, and reconnoitred the approaches to the fort. Returning, he divided his force into two storming columns—so far modifying Washington's plan, which proposed but one such column—and arranged all details. It is interesting to note that one of the last things the bold soldier sat down to do was to write a letter to a friend, expressing his emotions on the eve of the desperate work he supposed he had in hand, and to request that the education of his children be provided for "I am called to sup," he wrote, "but where to breakfast? Either with the enemies' lines in triumph, or in another world."

The plan as finally decided upon was to advance simultaneously, on the right and left, and break through into the works from nearly opposite points. His right column, which Wayne made the strongest, was composed of Febiger's Virginia men, then Meig's Connecticut, with Hull's Massachusetts following. The left consisted of the Pennsylvanians and Marylanders, under Butler, and Murfree's North Carolinians in the rear. The final instructions to the corps were pointed and imperative. Both columns were to move to the assault with unloaded muskets, and do the work with the bayonet alone. If any man should attempt to load his piece on the way, he was to be put to death upon the spot. The utmost silence was to be observed until the parapet of the main work was gained, when all, as they entered, were to shout the watch-word of the night—"*The fort's our own!*" To distinguish them from the enemy in the darkness of the night, every soldier and officer was ordered to fix a piece of white paper in "the most conspicuous part of his hat or cap." That the main bodies might meet with as few obstacles as possible in their forward course, each was to be preceded by a "forlorn hope," which was to act as a surprise party; and still in front of this were to be placed twenty volunteers, under a determined officer, who were to cut away the abatis. For the column the "forlorn hope" consisted of 150 men, under the gallant De Fleury, and the advance guard of twenty, under Lieutenant Knox, of the Ninth Pennsylvania; for the left column Major Steward led the one party, and Lieutenant Gibbons, of the Sixth Pennsylvania, the other. These officers had been assigned to these posts of honor either by lot or because of their previous knowledge of the ground. Finally, all things arranged, the whole body moved forward, at half past eleven o'clock at night, with a steadiness and determination that augured nothing but success.

As in the case of all military exploits where victory depends upon precision and rapidity, the assault which now occurred was accomplished in a remarkably brief space of time. Three-quarters of an hour after midnight, and all was over. Even Cæsar's condensed dispatch would have been too long to announce the result. The light infantry came, and conquered. They "saw" nothing; it was dark.

Twelve o'clock was the time for the actual charge to begin. To reach the Point within assaulting distance it was necessary to cross the intervening marsh as quickly as possible. Here there was an unexpected obstacle in the overflow of the tide, and twenty minutes were lost—valuable time just then, but fortunately not a fatal loss. As the two columns neared the enemy, Murfree and his North Carolinians, by previous instructions, took position directly in front of the British works, and opened a rapid and continuous fire, for the purpose of drawing attention to themselves while the storming parties moved on silently on the right and left. This ruse contributed to the night's success. Immediately there is hot work in progress. The hoped-for *surprise* is out of the question, for the enemy's pickets have given the alarm. In ten minutes every man of the garrison is up, completely dressed, and at his proper station. If the fort is to be taken now, only hard fighting can do it. Meanwhile a mighty courage and resolution seem to urge on the American infantry with an irresistible momentum. The valient Wayne, determined to share the perils as well as the glories of the enterprise, leads the right column, spear in hand. Not a man falters. As they approach the two formidable lines of abatis which stretched across the Point in front of the main works, the fire from the enemy's musketry becomes "tremendous and incessant." Although on account of the darkness much of its effect is lost, men nevertheless here and there begin to fall in the ranks of the light infantry. Lieutenant Colonel Hay, of Pennsylvania, "bravely fighting at the head of his battalion," is wounded in the thigh. Captain Ezra Selden, of Lyme, a handsome young officer, fresh from Yale College at the opening of the war, but now a veteran of four campaigns, and belonging to Colonel Starr's First Connecticut, receives a well-nigh fatal wound in the side. Though weak from loss of blood, he makes his way into the fort. A shot breaks the standard of Meig's regiment, but Ensign Ichabod Spencer tears the colors off, winds them round his arm, and keeps charging on. Out of twenty of one of the advance parties, seventeen are either killed or wounded. But on, on, the two columns go. The ascent is rocky, even precipitous. It takes time to open a passage through the obstructions, and men continue to fall. At the second abatis Wayne receives a flesh-wound in the head. Thinking it fatal at the moment, he calls on his two aides, Captains Fleshmon and Archer, to carry him along, that he may die in the fort. In five minutes more the work is done. The head of the right column reaches the sally-port of the main fort first, and the first man in it is De Fleury. "The fort's our own!" he shouts, and then strikes the enemy's colors with his own hands. Right after him, spreading along and climbing over the parapet, follow the forlorn hope and main column. Lieutenant Knox is the second man in. Sergeant Baker, of Virginia, wounded four times during the assault, is the third. Sergeant Spencer, from the same state, is the fourth, with two wounds. Wounded twice also is Sergeant Donlap, of Pennsylvania, the fifth man over the works. The rest come swarming in. On the other side the left column appears at nearly the same time. "The fort's our own! the fort's our own!" resounds from every quarter. The Americans dash in among the astonished British, and ply the bayonet with terrible energy, driving them into the corners of the work, and compelling their instant surrender.—H. P. JOHNSTON, in *Harper's Magazine, for July.*

MAKING SHINGLES IN THE DISMAL SWAMP

As we plunged deeper into the swamp the trees increased in size. Here and there a black pool of water lay gleaming sullenly, hiding, as it were, among a thick growth of rank ferns and venomous-looking flowers. Vine-covered cypresses rose high aloft, the inevitable streamers of gray moss hanging motionlessly pendent. The noise of the shingle cutters sounded ever more clearly, like the rapping of a gigantic woodpecker—"tap, tap, tap; tap, tap, tap"—as they chopped out the shingles, the sound of the voices of the invisible workmen and an occasional burst of laughter echoing mysteriously in the gloomy and otherwise unbroken solitude; and so we came upon the shingle centre.

The workmen had just excavated a log, the butt or root part within a few inches of the surface of the ground, the stem at the farther end some two or three feet below. At about twenty feet distance from the butt a young man was busy sawing through the log. His cheeks were hollow, his features angular, a general cadaverous look betokening chills and fever. The saw had a handle only at one end, like the instrument used for cutting ice. The sharp end struck deeply into the ground at every movement, but was not dulled, because of the entire freedom from grit of the soil, composed as it is of decayed bark and vegetation.

We watch with interest, taking a sketch in the meantime, until the log was sawed through. It now made a section about twenty feet long, and comparatively easy to handle. The gang, composed of half a dozen hands, now set to work to raise it from its resting-place, with long levers of stout saplings, the process accompanied with many grunts and oaths. It was a picturesque sight—the men in their red and blue shirts straining and tugging at the giant log that lay in its long, grave-like cavity. At length it starts at one end with a sucking noise as it leaves its oozy bed, is gradually raised to the surface, and is finally rolled bodily out of its excavation to the fresh air, where it lies like some newly disinterred antediluvian monster, huge, black, and slimy.

"A purty good log," says one of the men, as he draws the sleeve of his red shirt across his sweat beaded brow.

When the log is thus finally raised it is sawed into sections each about two feet in length; these are then split down to the requisite thickness for shingles. The logs are first discovered by means of a sharp iron stake, which is thrust into the ground wherever a slight mound-like elevation betokens the probable presence of a log or logs beneath. If the point of the stake strikes the hard surface of wood instead of sinking easily into the morass, the soil is cleared away, and a square foot of the stump exposed. The practiced eye of the shingle man can tell at once whether the log is useful; the requisites for use being straight grain throughout, with no knots, soundness and no decay. If a sound, good log, it is then uncovered, sawed through, and raised.

When the log was completely raised, our guide resumed his work, splitting the sawed sections up into shingles. Taking a seat on one of the dryest of the fallen logs, he took a large "chunk" upright between his knees. He used a broad knife-blade, with a long wooden handle, which he placed on the log driving it into the wood with a heavy hard wood mallet such as is used by sculptors and stone-carvers. At a little distance from him a shaggy-looking fellow with red shirt and patched trousers was sitting at a shingle horse, shaving the split slabs of wood smooth and tapering. Beside him lay a pile of clean, crisp-looking shavings, emitting that odor peculiar to well-seasoned cypress. The horse used is the ordinary cooper's horse, and needs no special description. From this point the shingles are carried to the road-side, to be handy for transportation.—HOWARD PYLE, in *Harper's Magazine for July.*

Grand Master.

The Lieutenant of the Order of Malta, otherwise known as the Sovereign Order of St. John of Jerusalem, has just been raised by the Pope to the dignity of Grand Master. Since the beginning of the present century this high title had been in abeyance, but Count di Santa Croce, an Austrian peer of Tyrolese origin upon whom the honor has devolved, will at once assume the rank of a Sovereign Prince and the title of Serene Highness, which are appendages to the dignity of Grand Master of the Knights of Malta. The seat of the order is at present in Rome, where it possesses a magnificent mansion, situated in the midst of a large garden on the Eastern slopes of Mount Aventine. Monastic orders having been suppressed in Italy, the Knights of Malta exist at present as a benevolent society devoted to the care of the sick and wounded in times of peace, as well as on the battle-field. They possess and administer hospitals at Jerusalem, Naples and Milan, and in Germany they have organized three ambulance trains of forty wagons each, which were of much use in the late wars. The members of this most ancient order, which was founded in the Holy Land in the year 1048 under the title of St. John of Jerusalem, bore, for upward of two centuries, the name of Knights of Rhodes.

For years no one had supposed that a lump of soft coal, dug from its mine or bed in the earth, possessed any other purpose than that of fuel. It was next found that it would afford a gas that was combustible. Chemical analysis proved it to be made of hydrogen. In process of time mechanical and chemical ingenuity devised a mode of manufacturing this gas, and applying it to the lighting of buildings and cities on a large scale. In doing this, other products of distillation were developed, until step by step the following ingredients are extracted from it. An excellent oil to supply lighthouses, equal to the best sperm oil, at lower cost: benzole, a light sort of ethereal fluid, which evaporates easily, and combined with vapor or moist air, is used for the purpose of portable gas lamps, so called; naptha, a heavy fluid, useful to dissolve gutta-percha and indiarubber—an excellent oil for lubricating purposes; asphaltum, which is a black, solid substance, used in making varnishes, covering roofs, and covering over vaults; paraffine, a white crystaline substance resembling white wax, which can be made into beautiful wax candles; it melts at a temperature of 110 degrees, and affords an excellent light. All these substances are now made from soft coal.

A Fool Once More.

For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—cf. W., Detroit, Mich.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE For CATARRH INSTANTLY RELIEVES.

$5,000 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.

The following testimonials are from Messrs. J. O. Bosworth & Co., Denver, Col., large and influential druggists. They report unprecedentedly large sales and universal satisfaction. No other disease is so alarmingly prevalent in that region. They speak of the following gentlemen as among their best citizens:—

SORELY AFFLICTED.

J. O. Bosworth & Co., Denver, Col.: Gentlemen,—Prompted by a fellow-feeling for those afflicted with Catarrh, I wish to add my testimony in behalf of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH. I have been sorely afflicted with this fearful disease for four years, and have tried every known remedy, without avail, until I bought a bottle of the above CURE from you, which gave me almost instant relief. It being a scientific and as a local remedy, I believe it to be all that is claimed for it, a Radical Cure for Catarrh.

Very truly yours, WM. AMETTY,
Denver, Sept. 20, 1872. With Jenson, Bliss & Co.

GREATLY AFFLICTED.

Messrs. J. O. Bosworth & Co., Denver: Gentlemen,—I take pleasure in recommending SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH to all who are afflicted with this disease. I was greatly afflicted with it for a long time, and cured it with two bottles of the above CURE. About a year afterwards I was taken again with Catarrh quite severely, and immediately sent for another bottle, which cured me all right, giving me relief from the first dose. I am confident that this remedy will do all that is claimed for it, and more too. Wishing you success in its introduction, I am, very truly yours,

A. W. SMITH, of Smith & Doll.
Denver, Oct. 4, 1873.

TRIED EVERYTHING.

Messrs. J. O. Bosworth & Co., Denver, Col.: Gentlemen,—I have used SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH, and it has given perfect satisfaction. I have tried almost everything, and it is the only thing that has given me relief. I therefore take pleasure in recommending its use to all afflicted with Catarrh of any kind, and offer this as my testimony to its benefits.

Very truly, W. B. DECKER.
Denver, Oct. 1, 1873.

REV. J. H. WIGGIN SAYS:

"One of the best remedies for Catarrh, say the best remedy we have found in a lifetime of suffering, is SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. It is taken into the system through the nostrils, and there comes with each bottle a small glass tube for use by inhalation. It clears the head and throat so thoroughly that, taken each morning on rising, there are no unpleasant secretions and no disagreeable hawking during the entire day, but an unprecedented clearness of voice and respiratory organs."
—*Rev. J. H. Wiggin, in Dorchester, Mass., Beacon.*

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, with full directions for use in all cases. Price, $1.00. For sale by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Dealers throughout the United States and Canada. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

For Local Pains, Lameness, Soreness, Weakness, Numbness and Inflammation of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bowels, Bladder, Heart, and Muscles, are equal to an army of doctors, and scores of plasts and shrubs. Even in Paralysis, Epilepsy or Fits, and Nervous and Involuntary Muscular Action, this Plaster, by Rallying the Nervous Forces, has effected Cures when every other known remedy has failed.

Price, 25 Cents.

Ask for Collins' Voltaic Plaster, and insist on having it. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas. WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

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ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT is the great remedy for Corpulency. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. It acts on the food in the stomach, preventing its conversion into fat. Taken according to directions, it will reduce a fat person from 2 to 5 pounds a week. It leaves the system in a healthy condition. Reduces the surplus flesh without injury. Prepared only by O. PHELPS BROWN, M. D., Pres't, World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

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By an immense practice at the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, during the last 30 years, and cases of those diseases peculiar to woman, I have had unbounded success in the treatment and positive cure of the following diseases, I have named it

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

The term, however, is but a feeble expression of my high appreciation of its value, based upon personal observation. I know of nothing else in the materia medica, as a positive, safe, and natural remedy for the class of diseases for which I recommend it, so certain in all cases and under all circumstances, to cure kindly. I am willing to risk my reputation as a physician; and so confident am I that it will not disappoint, that I hereby agree to refund the purchase money in every case of failure to benefit or cure, when the directions are faithfully complied with, for any of the ailments for which I recommend it, and will so state in my circulars. Send for circulars, containing my Treatment, Terms, &c., or for my pamphlet, see pamphlet wrapping bottle of

Why the following are among those diseases which my Favorite Prescription has worked cures, as if by magic, and with a certainty never before attained by any remedy known to the profession: Nearly all forms of Painful Menstruation, Inflammation, Ulceration, Displacements, Prolapsus, or Falling of the Uterus, Anteversion and Retroversion, Bearing-down Sensations, Internal Heat, Nervous Irritability, Despondency, Hysteria, Dizziness, Faintness, Chronic Congestion, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Uterus, Impotency, Barrenness, Pain and Tenderness in the Ovaries, and most functional disorders of the sexual system in women. It will not disappoint, nor will it do injury in any state of health.

These and many other interesting information on those subjects can obtain it in THE PEOPLE'S COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER, of 1008 pages, sent, post-paid, on receipt of $1.50. It treats minutely of those diseases peculiar to Females, and gives much valuable advice in regard to the management of those affections.

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Permanently cures

LIVER COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION and PILES.

DR. E. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and it has never failed to settle Chronic."

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C. B. HOGABOM, of Berkshire, says, "one package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?

BECAUSE IT IS THE ONLY MEDICINE THAT ACTS ON THE LIVER, BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.

Because it cleanses the whole system of the poisonous humors that otherwise develope in Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Kidney and Urinary diseases, or Rheumatism and Lumbago, and which in women, disorder every function and bring on weakness and disease.

If you want to be well in spite of yourself, use KIDNEY-WORT. It is a dry vegetable compound, and One package will make six quarts of Medicine.

Buy it at the Druggists.

h 7, 1879-

H. T. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE BLADDER & KIDNEYS

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and dry skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

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DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU IS UNEQUALED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in

Rheumatism,
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Nervousness,
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Indigestion,
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Spinal Diseases,
Sciatica,
Deafness,
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Catarrh,
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Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms are the offsprings of dyspepsia.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU
Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels and Kidneys to healthy action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE,
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"Patients" may consult by letter receiving the same attention as by calling, by answering the following questions:

1. Give your name and post-office address, county and State, and your nearest express office?
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3. Occupation?
4. Married or single?
5. Height, weight, now and in health?
6. How long have you been sick?
7. Your complexion, color of hair and eyes?
8. Have you a stooping or erect gait?
9. Relate without reservation all you know about your case. Inclose one dollar as consultation fee. Your letter will then receive our attention, and we will give you the nature of your disease and our candid opinion concerning a cure.

Competent physicians attend to correspondents. All letters should be addressed to Dispensatory, 1217, Filbert street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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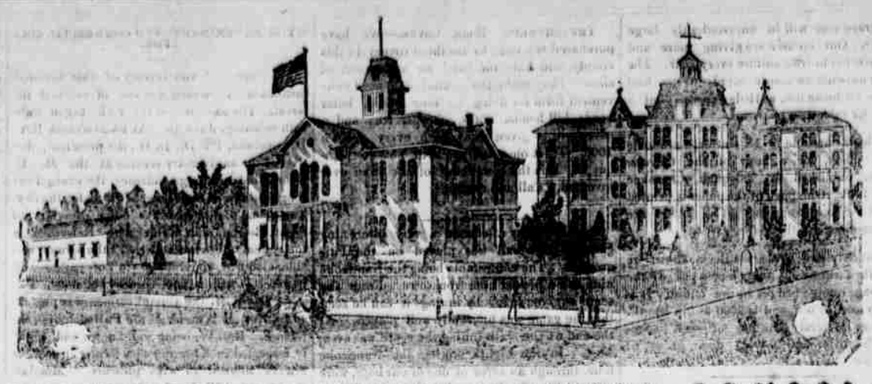
March 7, 1879 ly



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The Elementary Scientific and Classical Courses are PROFESSIONAL and Students graduating therein, receive State Diplomas, conferring the following corresponding Degrees: Master of the Elements; Master of the Sciences; Master of the Classics. Graduates in the other Courses receive Normal Certificates of their attainments, signed by the Officers of the Board of Trustees.

The course of study prescribed by the State is liberal, and the Scientific and Classical courses are not inferior to those of our best Colleges.

The State requires a higher order of citizenship. The times demand it. It is one of the prime objects of this School to help to secure it, by furnishing intelligent and efficient Teachers for her Schools. To this end it solicits young persons of good abilities and good purposes, whose who desire to improve their time and their talents, as Students. To all such it promises aid in developing their powers, and abundant opportunities for well paid labor after leaving School. For Catalogue, address the Principal.

HON. WILLIAM ELWELL, President Board of Trustees.
F. P. BILLMYER, Secretary.
Sept. 8, '76.

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Consisting of an elegant line of Cloths—Diagonal and Cassemeres of English, French, German and Domestic manufacture,

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April 18, '79-1y

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Feb. 7, '78-1y

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All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry neatly repaired and warranted.

may 16, '78-tf

The Purest and Best Medicine ever made.

A combination of **Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion**, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Barks, Roots and Herbs, is the greatest **Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator,** and **Life and Health Restoring Agent** on earth.

No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable **without intoxicating.**

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them.

Get some this day.

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

One Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y. Send for Circular.

May 2, 79-4t.

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feb. 14, 77-1f

The most extensive Manufacturers of Billiard Tables in existence.

The J. M. Brunswick & Balke Co.
CHICAGO, CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS
AND
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Newest and most elegant styles of

BILLIARD TABLES
AT LOWEST PRICES.

Elegant Parlor, Dining, Library and Billiard Tables combined, size 3 x 6; slate beds, perfect cushions, complete with balls and cues, $50.

Address whichever house is nearest your city.

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Feb. 7, 79-26w

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WM. F. BODINE,

RON ST., BELOW SECOND, BLOOMSBURG, PA. is prepared to do all kinds of

HOUSE PAINTING

Plain and Ornamental,

PAPER HANGING,

BOTH DECORATIVE AND PLAIN.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired, and made as good as new.

NONE BUT FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN EMPLOYED

Estimates Made on all Work.

Oct. 1, 1878. WM. F. BODINE.

ESPY PLANING MILL.

The undersigned nessee of the Espy Planing Mill, is prepared to do all kinds of mill work.

Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, etc.

made to order on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CHARLES KNUB,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

Private Sale!

The following valuable property, the Estate of the late John Swisher, deceased, will be offered at private sale up to

SEPTEMBER 1st 1879.

The property is situate in the village of Jersey town, Columbia county Pa., and contains about

FIFTY ACRES

of excellent farming land upon which are TWO HOUSES, BARN, and other out buildings, and is one of the finest localities in the county. There are

TWO GOOD ORCHARDS

on the premises.

☞ For information concerning the property apply to C. B. Brockway, of Bloomsburg, or T. J. Swisher, of Jerseytown.

May 23,-tf

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OLD AND RELIABLE.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic. TRY IT.

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

The Liver is the seat of many diseases. It Influences, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System. The Liver Invigorator promotes the system from Miasmatic Influences. It Purifies the Blood, Removes Obstructions, Headache, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Sea-sickness, Bowel Complaints, and other Disorders. The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice for more than 35 years, and by the public, with unprecedented results.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

April 16, '79-1y

RAIL ROAD TIME TABLES

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after Sunday, November 10, 1878, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.		
Erie Mail leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	" William Port	8 35 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	9 07 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	" Renovo	11 0 a m
"	arrive at Erie	7 35 p m
Niagara Express leaves	Philadelphia	7 20 a m
"	" Harrisburg	10 50 a m
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 00 p m
"	" Lock Haven	3 25 p m
Fast Line leaves	Philadelphia	11 45 a m
"	" Harrisburg	3 35 p m
"	arrive at Williamsport	7 25 p m
"	" Lock Haven	8 40 p m
EASTWARD.		
Pacific Express leaves	Lock Haven	6 40 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 14 a m
"	" Williamsport	7 55 a m
"	arrive at Harrisburg	11 55 a m
"	" Philadelphia	3 40 p m
Day Express leaves	Lock Haven	12 30 p m
"	" Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	arrive at Harrisburg	4 10 p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 20 p m
Erie Mail leaves	Renovo	8 35 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 45 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 05 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	2 45 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 10 a m
Fast Line leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	3 55 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 40 a m

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara express west, Erie Express west, Philadelphia Express east, Day Express east and Sunday Express east. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Supt.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY.

On and after November 20th, 1873, trains will leave Sunbury as follows:

NORTHWARD.		
Erie Mail	5.30 a. m.,	arrive Elmira..... 11 .5
		" Canandaigua.. 3.35 p. m
		Rochester..... 5.15 "
		Niagara..... 9 40 "

Renovo accommodation 11.10 a. m. arrive Williamsport 12.55 p. m.

Elmira Mail 4.15 a. m., arrive Elmira 10.20 a. m.

Buffalo Express 7.15 a. m. arrive Buffalo 8.50 a. m

SOUTHWARD.	
Buffalo Express 2.50 a. m.	arrive Harrisburg 4.50 a.
	" Baltimore 8.40 "
Elmira Mail 11.15 a. m.,	arrive Harrisburg 1.50 "
	" Washington 10.30 "
	" Baltimore 6.30 "
	" Washington 8.30 "

Harrisburg accommodation 8.40 p. m. arrive Harrisburg 10.30 p. m.

arrive Baltimore 2.35 a. m
" Washington 6.15 "

Erie Mail 12.55 a. m. arrive Harrisburg 3.05 a. m;
" Baltimore 8.40 "
" Washington 10.35 "

All daily except Sunday.

D. M. BOYD, Jr., General Passenger Agent
A. J. CASSATT, General Manager

PHILADELPHIA AND READING ROAD ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

May 11, 1879.

TRAINS LEAVE RUPERT AS FOLLOWS (SUNDAY EXCEPTED)

For New York, Philadelphia, Reading, Pottsville Tamaqua, &c., 11,45 a. m

For Catawissa, 11,45 a. m. 7,21 and 7,35 p. m.

For Williamsport, 6,28 9,05 a. m. and 4,06 p. m.

TRAINS FOR RUPERT LEAVE AS FOLLOWS, (SUNDAY EXCEPTED.)

Leave New York, 8,45 a. m.

Leave Philadelphia, 9,45 a. m.

Leave Reading, 11,55 a. m., Pottsville, 12,39 p. m and Tamaqua, 1,35 p. m.

Leave Catawissa, 6,30 8,30 a. m. and 4,00 p. m.

Leave Williamsport, 9,45 a. m, 2,15 p. m. and 4,50 p. m

Passengers to and from New York and Philadelphia go through without change of cars.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
General Manager.

C. G. HANCOCK,
General Ticket Agent.
Jan. 14, 1876—tf.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.
BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

Time-Table No. 39, Takes effect at 4:30 A. M MONDAY, JUNE 10, 1878.

NORTH. p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
9 30	4 12	9 46	.....Scranton.....	9 35	2 10	6 15
9 23			.....Bellevue.....		2 16	6 20
9 17		9 37	.....Taylorville.....	9 45	2 22	6 26
9 08		9 30	.....Lackawanna.....		2 30	6 33
8 58	3 51	9 24	.....Pittston.....	9 55	2 38	6 40
8 51	3 46	9 19	..West Pittston.....		2 44	6 45
8 46	3 41	9 14	.....Wyoming.....	10 07	2 49